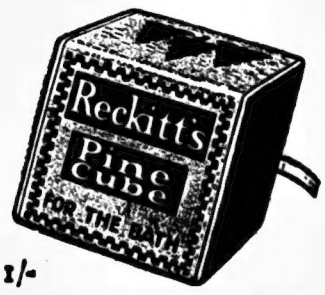
TWOPENCE.
Vol. LIX.
1557.

DOPE TRAFFIC SENSATION SEE PAGES 22 & 23

JOHN BULL

When Dad's getting his garden boots off he gives a groan for each boot. He's full of fresh air but he's also full of aches. Dad's tip for anyone who's fagged out after work or play is a hot bath with a Reckitt's Pine Bath Cube in it! The water is a tonic, lapping you, comforting you, coaxing you, caressing you! Easing out all your fatigue and leaving you supple and soothed from head to toe. Clearing and cleansing your every pore! What a treat! What a tonic!



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L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12 Mthly.
6	4	47/6	5/6	4/6
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Dept. J., Hogan Rd., Feltham, S.W.2. Fel. 1121 (5 lines)

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ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

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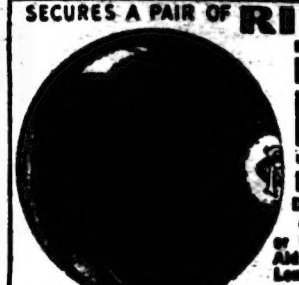
5/- DOWN BALANCE MONTHLY

SECURES A PAIR OF RILEY'S FAMOUS BOWLS



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Ask about this offer NOW and give the Vibraphone every chance of HELPING YOU

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TURN to the Bulmer Cider advt. on page 33. Then simply write on a postcard what you consider are the best missing words, add your name and address and post to H. P. Bulmer and Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Hereford. For the best replies 100 solid silver Tankards will be distributed free. Entries must be sent in by April 23.

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The quality and value of John England's goods are so remarkable that people all over the country are eager to become members of John England Trust Clubs.

Clubholders! You can start a John England Trust Club with as few as five 1/- shares, and in a short while you will be able to earn £2—£3 a week in your spare time from our generous commissions.

All members receive their goods carriage paid directly they make their first payment. No drawing for chances. No late turns.

EVERY TURN IS FIRST TURN with JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB

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The Coupon below will bring you full particulars of this wonderful proposition. Post to-day in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope.

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819

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Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement-writing service for Shopkeepers and Small Traders.

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Bungalows	£15
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Motor Houses	£5
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LIST FREE CASH OR EASY TERMS.

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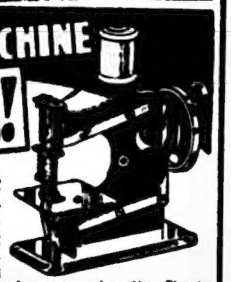
THIS COMPLETE SEWING MACHINE FREE!



Would you miss the greatest gift offer placed before the public? Don't be sceptical—this marvellous little Hand Sewing Machine, complete with needle, cotton, table-lamp, screwdriver, ready for use is YOURS absolutely FREE. We guarantee that it will hem and stitch a complete garment quickly and neatly. Simply purchase 3 packets of our famous "Double Life" 3-hole type, double-edged, Sheffield Steel razor blades at 1/- per packet of 15 and 6d. for post and packing (3/6 in all, no more to pay). This almost unbelievable gift offer is made solely to popularise our wonderful blades. Money refunded in full if not delighted. Delivery within 10 days.

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£500 in CASH PRIZES for a SLOGAN.

£300 first prize and others amounting in all to £500 are being awarded in a Simple Slogan Competition offered by the proprietors of WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP on page 35.

You may send as many Slogans as you like but each must be accompanied by one complete chocolate-and-yellow carton from a tablet of Wright's Coal Tar Soap. Full particulars and conditions are set out in the announcement which contains a FREE ENTRY FORM. Accept this amazing opportunity to win a substantial cash prize!

Turn to page 35 and ENTER AT ONCE!

BABY CLOTHES 30/-

SETT. R TRAM OVER THIS WONDERFUL IMPROVED LAYETTE. BEAUTIFULLY MADE & READY FOR USE. WORTH 60/-

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long Clothes TO DELIGHTFUL GARMENTS (for Winter or Summer Baby). Silk and Wool Shawl, Bath Robes, Lawn or Wincey Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan, or Wincey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Trust Gets, Twin Napkin Squares, Coverslip, etc.

SEND 2/- FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Miss J. E. HOWARD, 93, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

FREE BAPTISM GIFT. To all cash customers sending before April 30th for my 30/- Bargain Layette, I will include FREE OF CHARGE a Dainty Red Jet, or a Beautiful Infant's Locknit Frock.

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PRESCRIPTION THAT WILL GIVE YOUR HEART A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. Shadforth Tonic No. 632 (known as "Blue Lion Fox Nuts") will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness: have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, trembling, run-down condition, and stops that failing to please feeling.

Ask for Shadforth Prescription Tonic No. 632.

Prices: 1/9 (50), 3/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 13/- (432).

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

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A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

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Test, free of charge, the wonderful properties of "Pepsodent Toothpaste," or "Pepsodent Tooth Powder," the new method which keeps the teeth white and brilliant and prevents dental decay. You can try either free by writing, mentioning "John Bull," and enclose 1½d. stamp to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to the Pepsodent Co. (Dept. 69), Park Royal Rd., London, N.W., or by simply filling in the Coupon on page 29. Tick which you prefer—toothpaste or powder. Don't delay but accept this unique offer now by turning to p. 29 and clipping out the Coupon!

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Sent on first Payment. Thorn's Buildings are made in accurately fitting sections with "Strongess" steel-framed corners, easy to bolt together. All wood planed smooth, ornamental gables, roofing felt. On fullest approval at Bargain prices.

Send NOW for FREE Catalogue No. 48 A

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS.

Long	Wide	High	Cash.	Down	Mthly.	
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	43/-	3/6	3/11	Floors
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	50/-	3/6	5/1	Extra.
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	61/-	4/-	5/6	Many
9ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	73/6	4/6	6/6	other
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	89/-	4/6	8/-	sizes.

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Pent Roof Sheds 22/-
Greenhouse 55/-
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Two finest British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with Blue borders, whipped ends. 66 x 88in. 7½lb pair. Two All White Luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends, 50x90in. 4½lb pr. Two pure White Pillow Cases 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 60in. Two Grey Indian Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in. 4lb pair. One Alhambra Quilt, 72x90in. Complete Carriage Paid 42/- Sale Stocks Limited. Drapery Catalogue Free. A. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

3/6 NOW

SCRAP YOUR OIL LAMP!

This Dynamo Set yours for 1/- down

No more messy oil, wick, matches. This wonderful complete Set makes the Bike produce its own Electric Light. Powerful, penetrating, inexhaustible. Splits the darkness as if with a knife and throws a marvellous beam like an automobile. What cyclists have dreamed of for years! Handsome Head Lamp, with brilliant reflector, Dynamo, and a real Rear Lamp (chromium plated), all fittings, leads, etc. Send for 1/- down, then 1/- weekly until 10/- is paid, or 10/- cash with order. Any Set not perfect changed at once if not interfered with. You'll never know Cycling comfort until you have one of these Sets. To-day's the day—send now.

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1 WAY BEDCHAIR

EASY CHAIR. LOUNGE CHAIR. FULL-LENGTH BED. FIRE-SIDE SEAT

16/6

FULL SIZE

or 18 weekly payments of 1/- PATENT SPRING SEAT. SOLID OAK FRAME. TURNED LEGS. 8 VELVET CORD CUSHIONS, COLOURS TO SUIT EVERYONE. Send for new coloured Catalogue J of wonderful bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. *Carriage and Packing, England and Wales 2/6. Cheques, Reg. Letters or Crossed P.O.s to:—*

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STOP THOSE NOISES

A child of 5 could fix the "Inductor." Just fix end of lead-in to X terminal and other terminal to aerial socket on set. No soldering, no alterations—it goes outside set. Interference, oscillation, "jamming," hum and all unwanted noises *cease immediately*, giving clear mellow tone. All makes of sets without exception will be improved with one of these. No upkeep. Lasts for ever. Thousands of testimonials received. Price 1/- only, post free. Money back if dissatisfied. Send to-day to

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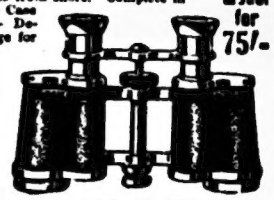
10 gn. Model for 75/-



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YOURS for 6d.

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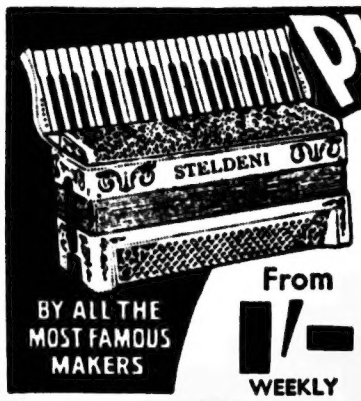
See that your New Season's flannels have the latest waist-grip incorporated! A specially built inside elastic material dispenses with braces or belt. They adjust themselves automatically to hang perfectly. These new 'Varsity Grey Demi-Oxfords have also latest extension top band. Cut and finished by Tailors in Medium or Light Grey. British throughout. Inside buttons, 5 loops, strong lining, ample pockets. Send 6d. deposit and 6d. post, 1/- in all, and balance 1/- fortnightly until 10/6 is paid in all. Cash price or within 7 days, 8/6 in all.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, Ltd.,
Dept. T.J. 103,
88, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

PIANO ACCORDIONS



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Here we offer a very wonderful Bargain. £5 · 5 · 0 MODEL FOR 47/6.

Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices. **By STELDENI.** Piano finished cabinet tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple chord action. Complete with shoulder strap. 21 piano keys, 8 basses. Cash price 47/6, or sent on receipt of 2/6 First Instalment, Balance payable 4/- monthly until 52/6 is paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Other cheaper model accordions from 38/6. Write for fully illustrated list of models with 25 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass; etc., on equally attractive terms. **The remarkable Low Terms for Monthly Payments ensure the immediate popularity of these fine instruments.** Write for fully illustrated List of Piano Accordions post free.

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Stop it!

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BATHING APPLIANCES FOR HOME OR SEA BATHING

Scrap Understraps AND BALL OR OVAL FRONTED PADS.

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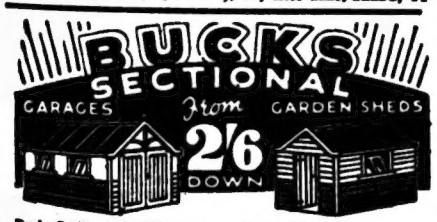
BUCKS SECTIONAL GARAGES from GARDEN SHEDS



2/6 DOWN

Bucks Sectional Buildings are Britain's best value. Every one is steel braced for strength, faultlessly constructed and finished, and specially constructed for quick and easy assembly. Select your model from Bucks Catalogue J, it's FREE!

Bucks Easy Terms from—

Cash	Monthly
2/6	£1 16 6 2/11
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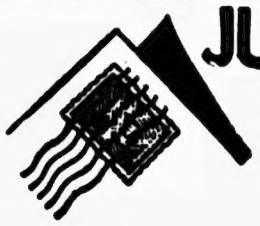
BUCKS PORTABLE BUILDINGS, Electric Works (Dept. J.7.), Erith Road, Erith, Kent

EASILY ERECTED — JUST BOLT TOGETHER

JUST A ½d. STAMP but it can mean at least £2 TO YOU!



SIMPLY fill in your name and address on the Coupon below and post it in an unsealed envelope with a ½d. stamp affixed for full particulars of the "Worldwide" Clubs—it can mean from £2 up to £5 and more to you. "Worldwide" Clubs are a happy opportunity for you to earn in a few minutes of your spare time each week a good Commission and Profit share, and you also benefit your friends—they buy direct from the Warehouse on the very simple terms of 1/- weekly and at Warehouse prices, saving them from 5/- to 10/- in the £. Don't miss this opportunity which many thousands enjoy—add to your income at the friendliest hobby in the world. Easy, pleasant and profitable—no samples to carry or selling to do; no experience or capital required.

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Please send me free and without obligation your illustrated Bargain Catalogue, and particulars of the "Worldwide" Clubs showing how I can earn from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

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(Send in unsealed envelope. ½d. stamp only required.)

WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES, CHARLES STREET :: MANCHESTER, 1.

Orchestral PIANO ACCORDION

81 KEYS 8 BASSES

5 GNS. VALUE FOR 42/-

YOURS FOR **9d** A WEEK

This famous "Twilight Blue" model is a genuine Orchestral Piano model, beautifully finished in this delightfully coloured mother of pearl necklaces with highly plated panel and solid leather straps. Full piano action. Sloping keyboard. Triple tone chord. A powerful and magnificent instrument. £5 5s. value for 42/6. 21 keys and 8 basses. Send 2/6 only, and if satisfied 1/6 fortnightly until 45/6 is paid in all. Cash 42/6. 25 keys and 12 basses (as illustrated) 52/6 cash or 5/6 with order and 24 fortnightly payments of 3/6. Special Liquidation Stock. No lists supplied.

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BANISH THE TORTURE OF "NERVES"

Every sufferer from "nerves" should get my absorbingly interesting book describing an inexpensive home-treatment for Weak Nerves, Depression, Morbid Fears, Insomnia, Self-Consciousness, and similar nervous disorders. Sent free in sealed envelope. Write now and you will be delighted to learn how easily you can conquer your nervous fears!

Genuine Testimonials:
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SENSATIONAL NOVELTY REDUCED! TO 9D. EACH

POST 3D

Owing to laying down special plant and reorganising the British Factory, we are now able to offer this outstanding

"DOUBLE-WAVE" COMB

which Waves Hair without Heat or any other Appliance

at 9d. each; post 3d., a price that you cannot afford to miss. No matter whether short or long—simply comb your hair to produce beautiful natural waves. No curling irons, bother or mess. Will save you pounds in hairdresser's bills. The 48 specially shaped teeth give truly amazing results. Your money willingly refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 1/- at once (stamps not accepted). De Luxe model in real art. tortoiseshell 2/6 post free.

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The Music Comes Out Here!

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A NEW HARMONICA OF THE HIGHEST MUSICAL PERFECTION

Straight from the Continent! The marvellous Accordion Harp Harmonica as used by bands and professionals. Note the large polished wood sound chamber, which amplifies and controls the tremolo tuned deep bass and rich treble chords, giving amazing volume just like a mighty organ. Bound in handsome coloured nacreous mother-of-pearl, with plated fittings, this full-size brass-reeded Harmonica is a most powerful magnificent instrument on which you can quickly play any tunes with realistic piano-accordion effects. Wonderful value.

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GET RID OF THAT 'TUMMY'!

Try It—FREE!

Not only will you look younger and healthier with a natural waistline, you will feel fitter, more energetic, breathe better and enjoy life with a new zest. By wearing this famous Uplift Belt years of fatty tissues will disappear like magic, and in return your vitality will increase 100%. A wearer writes: "Results marvellous beyond words. I feel a new man." Don't neglect yourself. Fat is dangerous. Accept the Free Trial offer NOW. Send your name and address with a 1½d. stamp for postage—that's all.

YOUTH-O-FORM HEALTH BELT
DEPT. J. 246, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1

YOURS for 3d. DEPOSIT

2 GNS VALUE FOR 16/-

Introducing the new Aircraft Cadet Shockproof Watch. A handsome and reliable watch which is going to become a firm favourite. Swiss Lever Movement in handsome chrome case with plain silvered dial. Milanese bracelet of stainless chromium-plated woven material. Fully tested for accuracy. 10 years' warranty. Sent for 3d. deposit and 3d. part post (6d. P.O. in all, no stamps) and 1/6 fortnightly until 17/6 is paid in all. Cash price 16/-. Ladies' dainty model, same price and terms. Also superior Model Watch, unbreakable glass, cannot be overwound, 22/6 same terms.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, Ltd. (Dept. G.G.J.27),
88, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Before You buy a Bike write for my Catalogue and 15 FREE GIFT COUPON

From **3/10** CASH or EASY TERMS

I offer you Coventry's finest bargains straight from the Works at less than Shopkeepers' prices. Sports, Light Weights and Traffic Models in great variety. ALL CARRIAGE PAID. Fifteen shillings' worth of extras FREE. Send postcard for FREE LISTS now.

Chas. T. Robey CYCLE WAREHOUSE, DEPT. 24 COVENTRY

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS

YOU CAN DO IT

If You Try. Make money selling Ladies' Silk Stockings and a 1,000 Bargains in Drapery. Catalogue and Guide free. — COCHRANE'S WAREHOUSE, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 30 assts. articles 10/-. Dinner set free. 48 cups, scrs., 4/- Glass & Hardware Catlg. & Guide free Bridge St Pottery, 9, Burslem.

DRAPERY, WHOLESALE ONLY. — Ladies' Rayon Princess Sets 2/6 set. 340 Needle Courtauld's Hose, 8/11 doz. 80-page Catalogue free. —ARCHERS, Castle Gate, NOTTINGHAM.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL. Every kind. Easy terms for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 176-page Catlg. free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

100-PAGE 1936 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue, Post Free Perfect and repeatable goods of Quality and Value. Keenest Prices. All depts. Ladies' Men's, Child's, Household, Boots and Shoes Satisfaction gutd W'sale only.—Myers & Co. (L & H.) Ltd., 7 Trinity St., Leeds, 1.

SMALLWARES, Hosiery, U'wear, Toilet Goods, Stationery, etc. Keen W'sale Price List Free.—FOX Bros., 36J., Thomas Street, Manchester, 4.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, &c., &c. (wholesale only). — LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers and beginners. Send for free Illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., Ltd., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

SOMETHING really new in clubs! The "Sixit" Club is different At last, just what club organisers and members have been waiting for—a club that is complete in six weeks. Why wait twenty weeks for your turn? Two prices only 3/- and 6/-. 10/- goods for 6/- and 5/- goods for 3/-. Everything to wear. Useful things for the home B.g Commission. Most wonderful variety of goods ever gathered in one catalogue at such low prices. Send p.c. NOW for catalogue.—Geo. Day, Ltd. (Dept. 2), 29, Altrincham Street Manchester, 1

£5 CASH BONUS AND HALF PROFIT; quick-selling 1/- lines; two free gifts for each purchaser; salesman wanted in your district; earn £3-£4 weekly; samples free.—Write, Guyan, 14, Barbican House, Beech Street, London, E.C.1.

AGENTS WANTED. Sell Dexter Boots & Shoes direct to wearer from Northampton. No experience necessary. Free selling outfit.—Dexter Shoe Co., Dept. J., 24, Market Square, Northampton.

EARN EASY MONEY; make your leisure moments profitable; a good income earned by selling a new double-life electric lamp; every household a certain buyer of this economical British Product.—Write for full particulars: BRITISH ELECTRYDE CORPORATION, LTD., 8-9, LONG ACRE, LONDON.

EVERY TURN is First Turn with John England's Trust Club. All members receive their goods directly they make their first payment. Why not become a Club Holder straight away? The coupon in the advert. centre of page 2 will bring you full particulars.

EMPLOYMENT.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1936 (FREE). Contains information of pay, prospects and Entrance requirements for all Forces. prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES. G.P.O. Engineering Dept., Telephone Service and Patent Office Assistants. Permanent Posts. Commencing pay, £3 10s..£4 per week. No experience required; candidates (age limits 17-25) must be willing to study technical subjects.—For full particulars write, B.I.E.T. (Dept. 537), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

POST OFFICE SORTERS. (Ages 18 to 18—both sexes). Good pay and prospects. Simple Entrance Exam. For full particulars write, B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCY GAZETTE (April Edition); gives particulars of current vacancies with Rates of Pay, Duties, Age Limits, Examination Dates, etc. Both sexes interested in becoming Civil Servants are advised to apply for a FREE copy of the Gazette to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING (lowest prices). Catalogues, Magazines, Schedules, Stationery, Grocers' & Drapers' Dup. Books, etc. Samps. 2d.—Meads (60), Sandy.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads, 3/6; 1,000 Handbills, 7/6. Cards, Memos, etc. Samples free.—CRETEWAY PRESS, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

PRINTING.—Cards, Memos, B'heads, 100 1/9, 200 2/6. Handbills, Scentcards, Dup. Books, Samps.—Tice's, 11, Oaklands Grove, Ldn., W.12.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

WALLPAPERS from Mills from 2d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free.—Osborne Mills (Dept. 5) Rochdale Road, Manchester.

MONDRAY Cycles—Britain's Best: Bowls, Tennis Rackets, Cricket, Billiards, Table Tennis, 1d. p.c. brings bargain lists. Wonderful value, easiest of terms.—Raymond, address under "Musical."

WALLPAPERS.—Book of 160 Patterns post free. — ECLIPSE WALLPAPERS, SHIELDS ROAD, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

SECTIONAL BUILDINGS. Prices down and low easy terms. Garden Sheds, Greenhouses, Garages. Write for Free List.—C. Albert & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 167, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. roll. Bigger, Brighter, Bargain Book 1936 Designs. Post free.—BRUCE & HALL (Dept. J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

WHY PAY Cash for your new Flannels? An advertiser in this week's "Shop Window" (page 3) will supply you for 6d. deposit.

WALLPAPERS.—BRITAIN'S BEST PATTERN BOOK POST FREE. — Write, Blakey, Morris (Dept. J.B.), London Road, Southwark, S.E.1.

CYCLISTS! Scrap your old oil-lamp and fit a Dynamo Set to your Cycle. You can obtain one for 1/- down by replying to the advertisement of Ingram & Co. in *John Bull's* "Shop Window," page 3.

DO you use an ACME PORTABLE Wringer-mangle? Write for free illustrated booklet 9A, describing all models. Write at once, mentioning *John Bull*, to Acme Wringers, Ltd., David Street, Glasgow, S.E. See p. 25.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s. per line. A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 10s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

BABY-CLOTHES. — EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment Beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Homes and Welfare centres 75-Garment Layette with full-size Shawl, 30/-, or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/-, including best Bannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms).—Mrs J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

"THE Saxophone of the Century" for 5/-. wkly. The KINGSWAY is a revelation in tone. Write for 3-day FREE TRIAL & illust. folder. HESSY'S, Ltd. (J.B.), Manchester St., Liverpool

BEFORE buying your Radio, get particulars of the latest Murphy Receivers. You can get a 3-valve Battery Operating Murphy Set at £6 7s. 6d. This and other models available on hire-purchase terms. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Murphy Radio, Ltd., Welwyn Garden City, Herts, for catalogue and range of models, name of nearest dealers and details of their easy payment terms. See p. 18.

POULTRY KEEPING.

£ s. d. OF EGGS.—Make big money by following the expert advice given in "The Feathered World Year Book, 1936." A mine of information—over 300 pages and 80 illustrations in photogravure. To obtain this great work, send 2/6 to "The Feathered World." Dept. J.B.3, 9, Arundel Street, London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

Women who value Health and Looks guard against Iron Starvation

Why are so many women pale and listless, with colourless lips, lack-lustre eyes and dull, lifeless hair?

Why do so many women suffer from headaches, lack of appetite, indigestion, nerves, pain, and weakness?

Recent medical research has revealed a startling fact. These symptoms so prevalent among women are due to *Iron Starvation.*

Women rarely eat sufficient iron-containing foods; from girlhood to middle age they are liable to chronic iron deficiency; childbearing still further drains a mother's system of iron; and many women are liable to *hypochlorhydria*, or a deficiency of the gastric juice necessary to enable them to extract iron from their food.

Now doctors urge the importance of all women taking medicinal iron to prevent the health and beauty-destroying effects of *Iron Starvation.*

Remarkable results have been obtained by taking Iron 'Jelloids' with meals. Iron 'Jelloids' contain the iron everyone needs, in an easily digested and assimilated form.

Appetite and digestion improve, nerves become stronger, energy and vitality are increased. Skin blemishes disappear, the complexion glows with the bloom of health, lips become ripely red, eyes sparkle with the brilliance of vigorous health and the hair grows thick and lustrous.

"Better than any Beauty Treatment"

"For a long time I was in a terrible state of health. I tried all sorts of medicines but none of them did me any good. Then I tried Iron 'Jelloids'. Two boxes made not only a great difference to my health, but also to my appearance. I have more colour and my friends say I look much younger. My hairdresser remarked on the wonderful improvement in my hair. Iron 'Jelloids' are better than any 'beauty treatment'." (Miss)——

Iron Jelloids

correct the Iron Starvation which causes

Weakness	Breathlessness	Poor Appetite	Paleness
Exhausted Nerves	Faintness	Weak Digestion	Sallowness
Lack of Energy	Palpitation	Constipation	Failing Hair
Tiredness	Heart Pains	Headaches	Brittle Nails
Liability to Colds	Numbness	Sore Tongue	Skin Blemishes

Of all Chemists: 3/- (36 days' treatment) 1/3 (10 days' treatment)

For WOMEN: Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For MEN: No. 2a. For CHILDREN: No. 1.

The word 'Jelloids' is registered. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture

GARDENING.

FREE.—Beautifully Illustrated Gardening Book. Full of hints and advice, with introduction by Richard Sudell. Send a p.c. now to LASCO, LTD. (J.B.), Carruthers St., Liverpool, 3.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-Accordians, Drums, Access. Trumpets, Guitars, etc.: 1d. p.c. brings wonderful 64-p. cat. free.—Terms, J. B. Raymond & Co., 5, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4. See "Bargain Sales."

FREE Sample of Cephos, the Physician's Remedy for Colds, 'Flu, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica. Safe and effective. In Powders and Tablets. Send p.c. to CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), BLACKBURN.

PSORIASIS-ECZEMA ended while you sleep. Satisfaction guaranteed. FREE BOOKLET.—RIDALEX, LTD., J., Lytham Road, Blackpool.

DO YOU suffer from Nerves? If so, send for the free book describing the inexpensive home treatment in the advertisement of Henry J. Rivers on page 3.

RUPTURE held securely without Understraps! No Ball or Oval Pronged Pads. 7 days' Free Trial. Write or Call.—BLUNDEN SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (Dept. 329C), 9, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1. (See also advt. on p. 3.)

PARTICULARS of the valuable healing properties of Trans-cu-salve ointment will be sent to readers who write to Dept. 24, Transcutan, Ltd., Leeds. See p. 38.

MEN!—Preserve your health and fitness by wearing a Spencer Supporting Belt. — Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for free Booklet and further partics. See advt. on p. 28.

FREE.—Send a p.c. for a liberal free trial bottle of D.D.D. Brand Lotion. It cleanses the skin and cures all skin troubles.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to D.D.D. Laboratories, M.N. 23, Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4. See p. 33.

SAMPLES of "Zee-Kol" Ointment, Pills and Medicated Soap will be sent on receipt of the coupon (plus postage) on Back Cover.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT Policies purchased outright. A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

A FREE SAMPLE of "Dogs" Face Cream will be sent on receipt of the coupon (plus postage) from the advt. appearing on Back Cover.

SLEEP.—Having entirely freed myself from Insomnia after 20 years' torture of sleeplessness, I shall be delighted to tell sufferers of easy home method that never fails. Just send a postcard to: "P.," Desk 3, 20, Eton Ave., London, N.12.

IF you would like to know more about the uses of SECCOTINE, the famous adhesive, write to Dept. J.B., Messrs. M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr, Ltd., Belfast, for free booklet. See p. 26.

FREE.—Fennings' "Everybody's Doctor."—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Fennings, Cowes, I.W. This offer appears on p. 33.

SEND for free sample tube of "Shavex," the modern method of shaving. Attach coupon in the advt. on Back Cover to your name and address with 2d. stamp for postage.

A FREE tube of Odol Tooth Paste will be sent to readers who write to Cranbux, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.33), Norwich. See p. 26.

A FREE copy of the New Style recipe book is offered by the Proprietors of Batchelor's peas. See p. 36.

FOR Spring vitality drink Gilbey's famous Invalid Port. It is obtainable at all Off-licences & Wine Merchants at only 4/6 a bottle. See p. 35.

If you're thinking of buying a house, write, mentioning *John Bull*, to the Abbey Road Building Society. Particulars are given in the announcement on page 39.

GIVE your children Shredded Wheat for health and fitness. From its precious whole wheat goodness they will derive that vital sustenance that sustains and keeps them "up to scratch." See page 14.

FOR grubby curtains the Oxydol lather is so rich and creamy that it washes all curtains and clothes dazzling clean. It also gets all that thick dirt and grease off woodwork easier and more thoroughly. Get Oxydol to-day. Big packet, 3½d. Giant size, 6d.

£500 in cash prizes is being offered by the proprietors of Wright's Coal Tar Soap for a simple slogan on page 33. You may submit as many slogans as you like, but each must be accompanied by one complete chocolate-and-yellow carton from a tablet of Wright's Coal Tar Soap. Turn to p. 33 now and enter to-day.

FREE.—A fascinating book of modern colour schemes of painted specimens of all Maisons colours is offered to *John Bull* readers. Simply send a p.c. with your name and address in block capitals to Lewis Berger and Sons, Ltd. (Dept. B.2), Homerton, London, E.9. See p. 26.

GET fit and remain fit. The Chas. Atlas physical culture method announced on page 41 contains an offer of a free book, which explains all about his system of physical development. Fill in the coupon for particulars.

GIVE your Children California Syrup of Figs—the laxative which will keep them healthy and always up to the mark. California Syrup of Figs is a fine laxative for grown-ups, too. Take a dose regularly once a week, at bedtime. Then you need have no more worry. See p. 5.

FREE. — Wonderful new cookery book—crammed full of cookery wisdom—how to make ordinary dishes better! Send for your free copy now! Fill in your name and address in the coupon in the Stork Margarine announcement on page 18, or write Van Den Bergh and Jurgens (Sales), Ltd., Dept. K.84, Unilever House, London, E.C.4.

FREE.—Souvenir Book of Dionne Quintuplets, containing over 60 exclusive photos (price on bookstalls 2/-) FREE for one Quaker figure (trade mark) cut from the front of a packet of Quaker Oats (or Quick Quaker) and 6d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc. Accept this unique opportunity to obtain this free souvenir book. Address Quaker Oats, Ltd., Dept. J.B.11, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2. The Quaker Oats your grocer sells is exactly the same as the "Quins" have every day. There's no better breakfast than delicious creamy Quaker, made from the world's finest Oats.

100 SOLID Silver Cider TANKARDS free. Here's a chance to test your skill in a free, simple competition. Turn to the Bulmer advt. on page 33. Simply fill in what you consider are the best words to complete the Bulmer advt. Write your suggestion on a postcard and send to H. P. Bulmer and Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Hereford. For the best replies 100 solid silver Tankards will be distributed free. Entries must be sent in by April 23.

ACCEPT this sample offer of Four Square Tobaccos! If you've never tried the delightful blends of these cool and mellow tobaccos, you can obtain samples which include Empire Mixture, Cut Cake, Curlies, Original Mixture, etc., etc., if you simply write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Dept. J.B.7, Geo. Dobie & Son, Ltd., Paisley, Scotland. See p. 33.

FILL in the coupon on page 29 for free sample of either Pepsodent Tooth Paste or Pepsodent Tooth Powder. If you've never tried either of these excellent preparations, which keep the teeth brilliantly white and prevent dental decay, send for your trial samples now. Be sure to enclose 1½d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. For many years Pepsodent Tooth Paste has been well-known to our readers. Pepsodent Tooth Powder, however, is entirely new. You can try either by sending the coupon NOW.

NAIL BITING.

A real cure at last! Free booklet, sent privately for 1½d. stamp explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health endangering habit.—Filtex, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

Company Meeting.

EDWARD LLOYD, LIMITED

Substantial Increase in Profits

LORD CAMROSE'S SPEECH.

The Forty-sixth Ordinary General Meeting of Edward Lloyd Limited was held on the 7th inst., at 4, Salisbury Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

The Right Hon. Lord Camrose, Chairman of the Company, presided.

The Secretary, having read the notice convening the meeting and the report of the Auditors,

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report, said:—"You will remember at our meeting last year I explained to you that it had been necessary to draw upon our Contingency Reserve to meet the uneconomic conditions which were prevailing during 1934. I am glad to report that the conditions since that time have improved and that our profit for last year, which amounts to £250,036 0s. 10d., shows an increase on the previous twelve months of £54,881 11s. 2d. You will perhaps consider that even this increased profit does not show the return it should do on the amount of money which is invested in this business. Although this is quite true, I think you should take into consideration that our new extensions at Kemsley only came into operation towards the end of December and that our accounts for last year have not benefited at all from this big addition to our plant.

KEMSLEY EXTENSION.

This extension, which is in advance of anything so far attempted in our industry, had a good start-up and shows every promise of being a great success. The new paper machine, which is the largest in the world, is already making newsprint of excellent quality and is running at a speed and efficiency which is considered very satisfactory.

In my speech last year I explained to you that it was our policy not to increase our tonnage of newsprint so long as there was the present over-production in Canada. Although there are indications that this surplus production is being rapidly taken up, we still think it wise to continue this policy, and we are therefore changing over some of our smaller machines at Sittingbourne to specialities and so release newsprint orders for manufacture on our new plant at Kemsley.

CONTAINER KRAFT.

As a part of this plan we have, during the year under review, started the manufacture of "Container Kraft." One machine at Sittingbourne is already in full operation on this Liner Board and we are planning to have another machine changed over very shortly.

It will be interesting to you to know that until the supply of Kraft Liner Board became available from our Mills in Kent, the Corrugated Box Manufacturers were importing nearly the whole of their supplies from overseas.

This new undertaking of ours has had the fullest support from the makers of Corrugated Boxes in the United Kingdom and the Contracts which we have made with the members of the Corrugated Fibre Case Makers' Association will, I am sure, not only prove very satisfactory to them but it will also help us considerably in the re-arranging of our Sittingbourne Mills.

The Wall-Boards which we are now making have been accepted generally by the trade. In this article, too, our high standard of quality has not only caused a demand which has brought us to full production but has also justified us in increasing our plant and doubling the output on one of our machines.

GOOD WILL.

Our relations with our customers, both here and in Australia, continue to be most satisfactory, and it is a great pleasure to me to acknowledge once again the support which they have extended to us over a long period of years. It has always been our endeavour to justify this good will, not only by a high and consistent grade of product, but also by maintaining our plant and efficiency at the very highest standard. I am sure this fact, combined with our plans for the future, will encourage them to retain to the full the confidence which they have always placed in this old-established firm.

THE ACCOUNTS.

Turning to the Balance Sheet, I think there are very few items which require any special mention. You will notice that the additions to Buildings, Plant and Machinery amount to £580,860 18s. 9d., which represents approximately the balance of the cost of the Kemsley Mill extension.

Stock-in-Trade shows a reduction of £69,626 12s. 3d. compared with 1934, in which year this item was abnormally high, and Book Debts, Investments and Cash are lower by £130,622 19s. 7d. and £126,652 9s. 7d. respectively.

On the liabilities side Sundry Creditors, Bills Payable and other Credit Balances show an increase of £131,323 13s. 3d. due chiefly to our having received extended credit from our Contractors.

In concluding his speech, the Chairman paid a high tribute to the staff and employees and said that in all departments there had been maintained that loyalty and good feeling which had been characteristic of the firm for so many years.

The resolution for the adoption of the Report and Accounts was carried unanimously.

The retiring Directors were re-elected.

"We should have been HOMELESS"

Writes JOHN BULL Reader.

"We are writing to thank you for the Fire Insurance cheque — the only assistance we have had to help us in our great trouble. We lost all our home and if we had not had your help we would have been homeless. Thanking you again."

Saved by "JOHN BULL" Their only Help!

In these words a "John Bull" reader acknowledged receipt of "John Bull's" cheque sent to him as benefit under the exclusive Fire Section of "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift.

On "John Bull's" files are thousands of such letters, all telling a true and dramatic story of the way "John Bull's" timely assistance has alleviated hardship and suffering.

Remember a tiny spark may result in a terrifying conflagration that may render you and your dear ones homeless.

Below are the forms which secure for you protection for your precious possessions against the ravages of mankind's worst enemy—Fire.

"John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard household effects against **Fire, Storm, Flood and Tempest** damage. Another great benefit which "John Bull" alone offers you is the benefit for **Sickness**, which means so much when doctor's bills have to be met and extra luxuries provided during convalescence.

Among the numerous other benefits provided by "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift are those for Accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, while Boating and Bathing, Children's Accidents, and Loss by Burglary.

£835 8s. 7d. PAID TO REGISTERED READERS LAST WEEK.

During the past week "John Bull" has distributed no less than £835 8s. 7d. to registered readers as follows:—

Household & Sickness Benefits	£258	18	7
Accident Benefits—Adults' ...	£459	10	0
Accident Benefits—Children's	£117	0	0
	£835	8	7

Fill up the forms below for "John Bull's" Great Gift of Security to-day.

"JOHN BULL"—the ONLY paper to pay FIRE, STORM & SICKNESS BENEFITS

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL
Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B.18/4/36

CUT HERE

Post this Form to
"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

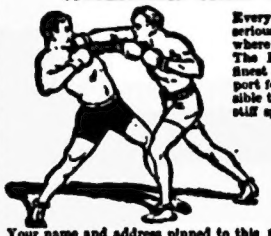
..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B.18/4/36

A Fight Against Rupture

ATTENTION versus NEGLECT.



Everyone should realise the seriousness of Rupture, even where the protrusion is small. The Brooks Appliance is the finest kind of mechanical support for Rupture that it is possible to build. Hard pads and stiff springs are entirely eliminated. Our Automatic Air Cushion, light, cool and absolutely sanitary, is protected by patents in the British Isles and all important foreign countries.

Your name and address pinned to this advertisement will bring complete details of our **10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL** plan in plain sealed envelope. No need to write a letter.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD.
(S20C), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.
(S20C), Hilton Chambers, Hilton Street, Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1.

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out health-destroying Acids from your blood is through nine million tiny Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If Kidney or Bladder Troubles make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Backache, Dizziness, Circles Under the Eyes, Dry, muddy Skin, Irritating Acidity or loss of Vigour, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-Tex). Brings new vitality in 48 hours and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger and to cure in 8 days or money back. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, and all chemists. The guarantee protects you.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN... OFFER

CASH THE COUPONS

'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

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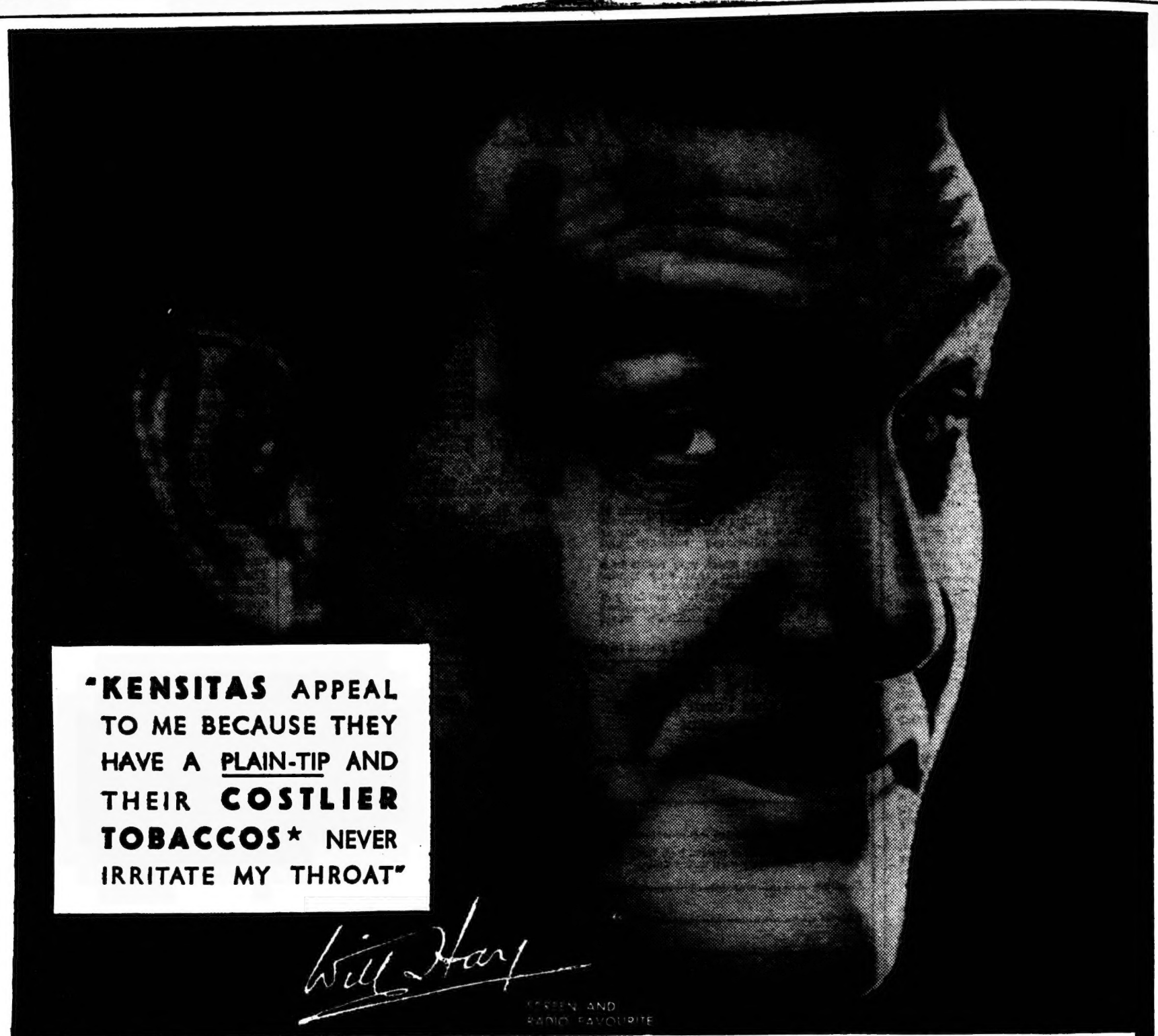
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JOHN BULL

Without Fear or Favour

Millions Pay Illegal Rents

With the guarantee of the ratepayers' purse behind them, many landlords are charging rents which are illegal

IN the populous industrial areas of Britain to-day the first question generally put by a landlord to an applicant for a tenancy of a working-class house is whether or not he is unemployed.

A very proper question to ask, it may be thought, if the landlord is desirous of having some security for his rent. But if there are two applicants for a dwelling, one employed and the other not, it is the man who is out of work who is likely to get the house.

Philanthropy? Not a bit of it. The landlord has a better guarantee of payment regularly and in full because it is not the unemployed tenant who will pay him but the local public assistance committee.

In almost every part of Britain the first charge upon relief granted to the unemployed is rent and the amount of relief is governed by the liability for rent. In some cases the rent is paid direct to the landlords, but generally the practice is that second and subsequent relief payments to the unemployed are only made when they produce their rent books as evidence that the previous week's rent has been settled.

Whichever method is adopted, the landlord is made secure, and that is why he prefers tenants who are subsisting on public funds.

On this aspect of modern landlordism we make no further comment. With certain consequences which it is breeding, however, we are gravely concerned. These constitute, perhaps, by far the grossest scandal in connection with house-letting ever known in this country.

With the guarantee of the ratepayers' purse behind them, landlords everywhere are not only charging exorbitant rents but rents which are illegal and a barefaced imposition upon public funds.

* * *

In every part of Britain, in almost every street in every working-class district, landlords are openly defying and ignoring the provisions of the Rents Restriction Acts by extorting excessive rentals with the assurance that a great part of them will be automatically forthcoming at the expense of the ratepayers.

We invite our readers to study the result of an investigation which has taken place in Blackburn, Lancashire. It is the most remarkable and damning revelation of the kind ever made, and it has to be borne in mind that what has been going on there is happening on much the same scale in every town in the country.

The discovery of colossal nation-wide illegality was made almost casually by Mr. J. Beardsworth, a Blackburn councillor. One night there came to him an elderly unemployed man who was in distress because he had been summoned to appear in court next day for rent arrears of £17 and an ejection order.

Only a brief examination of his rent receipts was sufficient to show that for many years he had been paying 2s. a week, or 30 per cent., too much. Further enquiry revealed that his house had been registered as decontrolled—although he had been in occupation of it for thirty years!

Of course, when these facts were presented to the court the landlord was routed. The ejection order was refused, his house was struck off the control register, and he was ordered to refund six months of the rent of which he had overcharged his tenant. The law, strangely, only allows six months of overpayments to be recovered.

Mr. Beardsworth began to wonder to what extent this imposition upon tenants and public assistance funds was going on. He made a test examination by entering a street at random and visiting every house in it. It was a fairly long street of tenement properties.

In every case without exception he found that the tenants were being heavily overcharged, the excess payments in some cases amounting to as much as 6s. 6d. a week. More than 80 per cent. of the occupiers of the dwellings were unemployed and the landlords were having their excessive rents provided by the public assistance committee.

The investigation was carried further and further, and always the result was the same, and the additional discovery was made that the great majority of the houses were illegally declared to be decontrolled but had not even been registered as such.

So amazing were the revelations of the magnitude of this scandal that Mr. Beardsworth placed the facts before two of his fellow-councillors and it was decided to carry out the enquiry to the end. In a few weeks 3,000 cases were tested, and in every single one the clearest evidence of unlawful overcharging was forthcoming. The tenants were instructed not to pay any more rent until six months of the overpayments had been wiped off.

* * *

When their tenants withheld payment, the landlords went to court and asked for possession orders. Every case was contested and in every instance the landlord lost.

Still the local council could not or would not believe the terrible evidence being produced every day, although it was the custodian of the public money on which the landlords were feeding themselves. But at last the council was driven to action, and a full-time committee was set up to advise the inhabitants of the town what rent they should pay.

Extraordinary scenes followed. Day after day, week after week, long lines of people gathered outside the town hall. Extra police were required to marshal the waiting queues and a special clerical staff had to be formed to cope with the work.

More than 10,000 fresh cases of overcharging were brought to light!

Altogether in the comparatively small town of Blackburn, nearly 15,000 families have so far had their rents reduced to the legal limits, and in most of the cases it was found that the landlords who had been profiteering so long with impunity were being subsidised from public funds.

* * *

These figures for one area are staggering in themselves. That the position is much worse and that wholesale imposition on the same scale is rife everywhere in the country is proved by random enquiries made in other towns following the Blackburn investigation.

The trouble is that the Rents Restriction Acts have provided no central machinery by which tenants can be informed of their rights and have their rents legally regulated.

When the King recently visited the Clyde he deplored the size of the rents, of which evidence was given him His Majesty would have been aghast if he had known the extent to which rents have been illegally raised and public money is being presented to the landlords in consequence.

The scandal is not likely to be removed until every city and town follows the example of Blackburn and appoints committees and staff to stop the gigantic illegality being practised upon millions of people, tenants and ratepayers alike.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

Time to Stop the "Enticement" Suit

ANOTHER "enticement" case has dragged its unedifying length through the High Court, and once more we are left with the strong conviction that the law should be altered to make such actions impossible.

This type of lawsuit takes us back to the middle of the eighteenth century, when the relative positions in law of husband and wife were far different from what they are now.

Enticement cases are, in fact, more an anachronism than breach of promise suits. They strike a very strained and artificial note in these modern days. What was all right in 1745 is farcical in 1936.

A wife's status

It was the notorious "Helen of Troy" case a few years back that brought the "enticement" suit back into fashion. A young grocer claimed damages against a doctor who, he alleged, had enticed his wife away from him. He won his case on appeal, after the late Mr. Justice McCardie had given judgment against him.

That shrewd judge pointed out that the proceedings for enticement relied on the assumption that the status of a wife is no higher than that of a child who resides with its parents. Which is obviously not the status of a wife nowadays.

In the McElroy enticement case the position was reversed. Mrs. McElroy claimed damages against Mrs. Grieve for the enticement of her husband.

An anachronism

We think that enticement suits by wives are just as anachronistic as those by husbands.

Nowadays, the right place for a wife or husband who has been wronged by the matrimonial partner to seek redress is in the Divorce Court, where the wife's financial position can be protected by alimony, and a husband can, if he wishes to, claim damages against a co-respondent.

Damages twice over!

Enticement actions, moreover, may have extraordinary sequels, as happened in the Courts last week.

At the same time as the McElroy case was going on, a husband who had already obtained £500 damages against a man for the enticement of his wife, sued for divorce and for further damages.

The President of the Divorce Court described the claim as "an impudent try-on," and most people will agree with him.

We hope that the law will be speedily amended to stop "enticement" actions for good and all.

Piling Up the Rates Burden

'Phone Pests to Trap

Mr. McElroy and Mrs. Grieve, who figured in the "enticement" case

Quick work

We congratulate the House of Lords on setting up a new record. Its members took just one minute the other day to pass the Bill to give the "dole" to farm workers.

The landowners' interests weren't involved.

Impossible task

So a German bishop has translated the Sermon on the Mount, taking from it "everything which might be calculated to shock a good Nazi."

He'd find it a lot harder to take everything from Nazi-ism which is calculated to shock a good Christian.

Rent free

We're glad it has been officially denied that the British Government had to pay rent for the Flanders trenches. It is reassuring to know that our French allies merely profiteered at the expense of the Tommies.

Snail's progress

Not very comforting is Sir Godfrey Collins' hint that Government assistance might be given to start new industries in Scotland's distressed areas.

The Government has been in power since 1931. After all these years it can only hint at action sometime, somehow!

Hitting the hard-up

As if it isn't enough to add the cost of a summons when some decent person is hard-up and can't pay his rates promptly, police in some districts are charging a shilling for sending the summons at the cost of a 1½d. stamp.

In other words, give an extra kick to the man who is down!

Rewards of sport

We're sorry to hear that the players who drew a record "gate" of £20,395 at the England *v.* Scotland Soccer International had to forfeit their £6 fee if they wanted medals as mementoes.

They say sport is becoming Big Business. But the real sportsmen don't get even the mouse's share of the profits.

Bias on the bench

We commend a Taunton temperance worker for letting an unpleasant cat out of the bag. "We had not the right Bench at the borough court," he complains. "Five or six of the magistrates we could have relied on weren't there, so the appeal to extend drinking hours was granted."

Well, we recently told you how licensing Benches are usually "packed" with biased temperance J.P.s, but we're glad that one town at least has spoilt their little game.

Pests on the 'phone

Telephone pests are again increasing. This time they are men who pick names from the directory at random with the object of making the acquaintance of any woman who happens to answer the call.

It should not be beyond the combined wits of police and Post Office to trace one or two of the culprits.

Sea slums

The Mistress of the Sea should blush with shame. Of 111 ships reported as dirty by Tyne port officials in the last two months, 94 were British.

Why are unscrupulous shipowners still allowed to disgrace us?

Obvious!

No, it isn't obvious—as the income-tax committee claims—that the law of income-tax cannot be simplified so as to be easily read and understood by the layman.

What is obvious is that all our laws should be written in the layman's English and not the pidgin English of the Parliamentary lawyers.

Humble pie

Tradition justifies Mr. Justice Bennett's protest against the omission of the word "humble" from a petition presented to the courts.

But whatever the past may dictate, there's no reason why a person who fights for what he believes to be his legal rights should have to eat humble pie.

Road sense

Durham plans to floodlight two hundred miles of road in the attempt to stop traffic slaughter will put all towns and villages under one lighting authority.

Splendid! But what can be done in one county should be done in the whole country.

Cleaner sport

It's good to hear that all-in wrestling is all-out so far as Glasgow is concerned. Having had two experimental exhibitions, the magistrates have now banned these brutal contests for ever.

We'd like them to be banned everywhere. Better take our pleasure sadly than madly!

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Lord TYRRELL,
Film Censor

MY LORD,—You've started your new job badly. Quite rightly, your ban on a peace film until it is approved by the War Office has brought an avalanche of criticism upon your head.

For this film merely expresses the general desire for peace through collective security. It is not anti-Army but anti-War, illustrating the point of view held by the great mass of the nation.

You assert that it is "controversial." But no official objection was taken to such really controversial pictures as those which glorified the National Government.

As for the notion that War Office experts are the most competent judges of films, I prefer to believe they can do their own job best.

So think again—and quickly!

JOHN BULL.

The STRIKERS,
Bellingham, S.E.

DEAR PEOPLE,—I hope you'll win, and my hope should be shared by householders all over the country.

For you are "on strike" against the increased rates assessments levied by Lewisham borough council—increases which are greatest in the case of the smallest working-class cottages and flats.

And the principle for which you are fighting affects not only tenants everywhere, but people who are buying their own houses. In very many cases the assessments rise though the district deteriorates; house-buyers must pay more though their property is worth less!

I have previously denounced this practice as a ramp, and I congratulate you for making so determined a stand against it.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir KINGSLEY WOOD,
Minister of Health

DEAR SIR KINGSLEY,—No doubt you have noted the fine of £10 and costs on the mayor and aldermen of Swindon for allowing bad food to be deposited for sale.

A cow suspected of tuberculosis was slaughtered; some parts were condemned, but others passed as fit for food after "an extremely cursory examination" by Swindon's veterinary inspector. When sent to London, they were found to be diseased.

I have previously protested that there is insufficient control over the meat sold to the public. What safeguards have the public if even official inspectors make only a "cursory" examination?

JOHN BULL.

Sir BRUCE BRUCE-PORTER,
London

DEAR SIR BRUCE,—"We are becoming a C3 nation," you say. And the remedy you propose is "national physical training systems like those in Germany."

You fear that such an imitation of Nazi methods would provoke an outcry. You are right—it would, for the obvious reason that Britons are suspicious of anything that savours of conscription.

Besides, a physician like yourself should know very well that young people cannot be made fit and healthy by physical jerks alone. They need good food, and that is precisely what many of them cannot afford.

Improve the standard of living and you won't need to follow Germany's example!

JOHN BULL.

The DIRECTORS,
British Railway Companies

GENTLEMEN,—I hope you've read the evidence of Mr. Valentine Bell, principal of Battersea Instructional Centre, that at every railway terminus young girls sit for two hours before they start work—day after day, with nothing to do. They have to travel early to get the facility of cheap "workmen's tickets," otherwise there would be no sandwiches for lunch.

Even company directors, journeying early enough, can get these cheap tickets. Contrast them with these poorest of poor workers, and see if you cannot distribute the advantages on a fairer system.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. HERBERT METCALFE,
Metropolitan Police Magistrate

DEAR SIR,—"You are connected with the Fascist movement. It must be a horrible movement if it has a man of your character hanging on its fringes."

So you said to a man with eight previous convictions for larceny and receiving who was charged with insulting behaviour to a Jewish doctor. You fined and bound him over, and unless he provides a surety of £25 he must go to prison for six months.

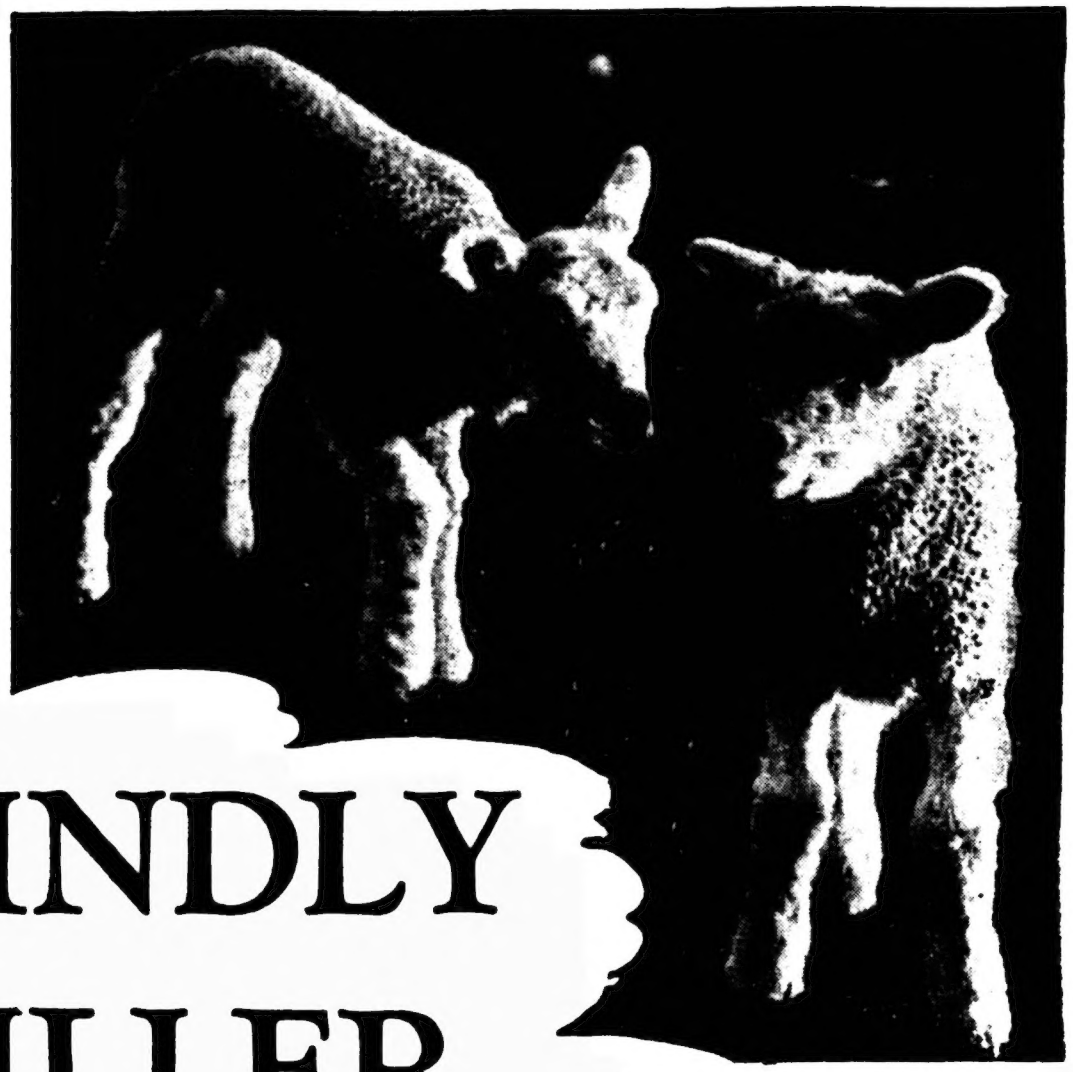
I'm sorry you gave him the option. Jew-baiting by bands of hooligans is increasing in London's East End, Leeds, and elsewhere, and it will be stamped out only by vigorous and merciless sentences.

JOHN BULL.

THE KINDLY KILLER

by Professor Sir Frederick Hobday

(Principal of the Royal Veterinary College)



No public attempt has been made to ensure that lambs and sheep, most gentle of animals which are killed for food, are included in the restrictions controlling the slaughter of larger animals

SLAUGHTER-HOUSE reform in this country is long overdue, and I welcome the rumour that the Slaughter of Animals Act will shortly be revised.

I only wish the Government would make the electrical method of slaughter general, as in Germany.

I remember how surprised I was at a restaurant one evening, when I was on holiday in Germany, where the proprietor asked me if I would like a nice fresh trout for supper. He went to a tank where a number of fish were swimming about and selected one. To its head he then applied an electro-lethaler and thus rendered it unconscious, after which it was killed and cooked in the usual manner.

Being curious I made many enquiries and found that in numerous foreign abattoirs poultry as well as animals are rendered unconscious in the same way as the trout before being killed.

It is now just over two years since the Slaughter of Animals Act came into operation, yet no public attempt has been made to ensure that sheep, the most gentle of all animals which are killed for food, should be compulsorily included in the restrictions which so rightly control the slaughter of larger animals.

Neither have any steps been taken to establish properly controlled public abattoirs in place of the large number of private ones which exist all over the country.

Improvement in the slaughter-houses has been deplorably slow in Britain, despite the fact that here we have a matter which affects the health of every meat eater in the country.

It is more than forty years ago (to be exact in 1895) when the R.S.P.C.A. first became interested; that was after a Birmingham firm had manufactured an instrument for humane slaughter. In 1915 certain model by-laws were introduced and a number of private slaughter-houses throughout the country adopted humane methods. But no important universal reform was brought forward until the Slaughter of Animals Act was made law in 1933. This came into force in January, 1934.

ACCORDING to this Act, "no animals — except sheep and pigs, are to be slaughtered in a slaughter-house or knacker's yard except in accordance with the following provisions—that every such animal shall be instantaneously slaughtered, or shall be stunned (or rendered insensible to pain) until death supervenes, and such slaughtering or stunning shall be effected by means of a mechanically operated instrument, in proper repair."

This provision, because of the clause excepting them, does not apply to sheep; and pigs are electro-lethaled only if there is a supply of electricity conveniently available.

At the end of 1935 only one thousand out of fifteen hundred Local Authorities had adopted the new method in regard to these smaller animals, though a number of private slaughter-houses had done so.

It is very difficult to understand the whole attitude towards the question. Actually, sheep were exempted from a merciful death by a Parliamentary vote of thirteen to twelve.

Germany and Holland lead the world in methods of humane animal slaughter. I first saw the electro-lethaler in use in Germany some years ago. It is now used frequently for both the larger and smaller animals.

Professor Muller, the chief veterinary inspector for the city abattoir of Munich, and Herr Weinberger, an engineer, are the joint inventors of the merciful instrument used on the Continent, which I introduced here by persuading the proprietors of several large bacon factories to have it put in use in their slaughter-houses.

We have also introduced this electro-lethaling instrument into the Royal Veterinary College for anæsthetising the patients for operations. Two terminals simply touch the beast, one on either side of the head on the thinnest part of the skull—this, of course, after the plug connected with the instrument has been fixed into some source of electrical supply.

By this means and with the aid of a transformer, the animal receives a shock of seventy volts for a few seconds, and is rendered unconscious for about two and a half minutes, during which time it can either be operated upon or painlessly slaughtered whilst insensible.

I have seen animals, in the case of operations when they have come round after the use of the lethaler, and noticed that they not only came round quickly, but were apparently unaware that anything had previously taken place. Also they have no objection to a further application. This has been the case with dogs as well as less intelligent animals.

ON one occasion I recall performing a long and delicate operation on a pig, but there were no ill-effects from using the electro-lethaler. It is very easy to understand, and how very much simpler it is to perform an operation upon an animal if one does not have to put the beast on the operating table until it is unconscious.

It is always difficult to popularise a new idea in this country, as people often suggest numerous difficulties and drawbacks. For instance, when the humane killer or captive bolt was first used, it was said that the meat would be spoilt.

In Glasgow alone, 1,370,425 sheep have been stunned by this means in fifteen months, and Scotch mutton always fetches a good price in London and other important markets, because of its high quality. There were no complaints after the new method was introduced.

The electro-lethaler is also likely to prove of great value in catching and securing either wild or fierce animals—and even snakes, which are often a most difficult proposition to handle—in zoological and other collections.

WHEN once the animals, in such cases, can be persuaded to put their heads near the bars of their cage (or enclosure) or in some position where the holder of the instrument can place it over their heads, whilst keeping himself well out of danger, there is no further trouble. The beast is helpless and can be examined or operated upon with perfect safety.

I personally know of many cases where most dangerous animals have been treated in this way, and, like the domesticated animals, were apparently unaware that anything had taken place.

I understand that at the Stanley Abattoir, Liverpool, £50,000 is shortly to be spent on improvements and additional accommodation. I hope that this includes all the conveniences necessary for using the electro-lethal method of slaughter.

Actually, however, I want to see a great deal more done than just improvements in certain districts and towns.

In addition to those run by Local Authorities, there are more than 16,000 private slaughter-houses in Great Britain. How is it possible for all of these to be properly inspected?

Surely the time is ripe for Great Britain to fall into line with Continental countries and have all animals whose flesh is intended for the food of man humanely killed in public abattoirs which are properly inspected by the man who is trained in the diseases of animals—the duly qualified veterinary surgeon.

We must do this, not only in justice to the animals, but in order to ensure proper meat inspection and to safeguard the public health.

It is far better to prevent diseases than to cure them. Members of the veterinary profession by virtue of their calling especially recognise this. Whether they are engaged upon private practice or whether they specialise in the scientific study of some specific disease, they have the same object in view—the relief of animal suffering. More than that, they can ensure that in no case does an animal become a danger to man by disease.

Numerous diseases are analogous in animals and man, having a common origin; so that the respective research workers in the human and the animal fields meet on a common ground for scientific study. In the case of certain diseases, when they are eradicated from animals by the skill of the veterinary surgeon they are also automatically eradicated from man.

IT is astonishing how little the public really knows about the stringency of the examinations which the veterinary student has to pass, nor realise what scientific laboratory research has done to prevent epidemics—and how much disease has been avoided by improved slaughter-house inspection.

Collaboration, which is so necessary between the medical and veterinary public health officials and sanitary inspectors, has already done a very great deal for the relief of suffering among animals, and indirectly—suffering in man.

But despite all that has been accomplished, there is, as I have said, a great need for more universal veterinary inspection in all the abattoirs.

MODERN TIMES

THE funny little tramp who has kept the world laughing throughout twenty-four of the most agonising years in its history will never face the lens of a film camera again.

It means that Charlie Chaplin has been beaten by modern times—or, if you prefer it, modern Talkie conditions.

There seems something ironic in the fact that "Modern Times" should be the title of the film in which the funny little tramp will for the last time delight us with his silent whimsicalities.

As if these same whimsicalities did not speak the only truly universal language understood by people of every race and colour in every township and village in the world!

First meeting

But there it is: those faded clothes he wore with such a grand air—and which spoke a message that could only be thoroughly understood by the underdogs of all nations who have tried to brush misfit garments into the semblance of respectability that gets and holds jobs—have done duty for the last time.

"The End," flashing on the silver screen this time spells the end of perhaps the greatest character produced by the mind of man.

Strange, isn't it, to think that if the film magnates of America—the people who are supposed to know exactly what the great wide world is wanting in the way of entertainment—had had their way, we should never have seen the funny little man.

Yes, let us go back to those days of 1912, when millions of people the whole world over met him for the first time—and loved him and understood him at sight.

Charles Spencer Chaplin had arrived in California with a telegram promising him £30 a week in his pocket, and the big boots, baggy trousers, silly hat and comical cane of Charlie the Tramp in his bag.

"Humour is very near to tears, and if you want really to make people laugh——" began Charles Spencer Chaplin, producing the togs of Charlie Chaplin the Tramp.

But they cut him off short there, told him he would have to wear period costume and look as silly as possible in it, and only consented to allow him to make one little tramp appearance on condition that there were plenty of fights and chases—popular ingredients of American so-called humour at that time—scattered through it.

Well, "The Film Johnny" was the result. The plot? A tramp was to arrive just as a motor-race was being filmed, was to keep on making desperate efforts to intrude in the picture, and all sorts of knock-about stuff was to result.

"That'll get 'em!" said the film wiseacres, when a hefty camera man pounced on the film-ambitious tramp.

But did it? A laugh rolled round the world, certainly, when that film was distributed, but it was not at the knock-about stuff. It was at something which had never been portrayed before in films, which until then had relied on people and animals moving backwards, ridiculous pursuits, custard-pie throwings, and the like.

This man, this odd little tramp, was not making fun in the manner of a red-nosed comedian. He was caricaturing life with the deftness of a Dickens.

It was not with a "Yah!" that he intruded his head into the picture every now and again. It was with the apologetic air of a man who sought one hour of glorious life, and wasn't quite sure that so humble a person as he deserved it.

A masterpiece

He raised his hat in recognition to the millions who would see that film. And what a wealth of expression there was in that gesture!

He kicked a man. It should have been the ordinary film knock-about kick, really, but Charlie the Tramp made it more. He made it the kick of a downtrodden man who had to get in first lest he himself was kicked.

And then the quaint twirling of a cane and the funniest little kicking walk imaginable to portray the pride in his own daring that was blowing up his heart to bursting point.

A masterpiece, based on film standards of the day. Yet do you know what they did with the little tramp then? They made him keep on throwing custard pies through film after film, and all but broke his heart.

Near to tears

Not until the expiration of the contract between Charles Spencer Chaplin and his first film company could the little tramp drop the things that were so unreal to him and become himself, which has enabled him, in the short space of twenty-four years, to rank in the Gallery of Great Characters with such figures as Falstaff, Pickwick, Don Quixote, Micawber, Touchstone and Punchinello.

Do you think that is an exaggeration? Remember that the funny little man has a universality that none of those ever had, that he alone of them all is a foreigner in no country in the world and is understood in them all.

And in addition to that . . .

Why, do you remember how, when he was a soldier in the trenches in "Shoulder Arms," he had to lie in a rain-sodden dug-out until his feet had lost all feeling and rubbed them for an hour to restore animation — until he found he was rubbing the feet of the man next to him?

Absurd? Perhaps. Yet there was a sob for many a soldier who had endured the tortures of the trenches in the manner Charlie the tramp did such things. And do you remember the queer assortment of paraphernalia he took into the front line with him? The mothers and fathers at home laughed—yes.

But because they would have loved to have sent their boys rubber beds, hot-water bottles, pillows and the like, their laughter was very near to tears.

Then can you recall how, in the Gold Rush, he ate his boots, picking the nails out of his mouth delicately as if they were fish-bones, and twirling the laces on his fork as if they were macaroni?

Did you shed a tear at that, seeing the look of awful homesickness on his face out there in the frozen waste where men were risking death for gold, and where all but he at least had the consolation of some man's friendship?

Then do you recall the terror that inflicted him when he missed his last train home; how, just as he was undressing to creep into bed, the alarm clock went off and woke his wife; and how he immediately started to dress again, pretending, for all his tiredness and hunger, that he was just setting out to work?

He tried hard to earn a living once as a circus worker, you will remember, and almost everything he tried went wrong. He even gave the conjurer's tricks away.

Once he found a really comfortable bed under a huge tarpaulin. An hour later the unveiling of a statue was due. The Mayor, in front of the assembled town, tugged the tarpaulin off—and there was Charlie.

Then he worked and slaved to buy flowers from a blind flower girl. Over and above that he scraped and saved and starved to get her proper treatment. And when her eyesight was restored, she looked at him and thought "what a funny man!" Do you remember that?

And can't you remember a thousand

The Human Machine

Can You Remember?

LET'S be severely practical. The only way to begin curing some mental deficiency is to admit freely and without shame that the deficiency exists.

If you don't know what's wrong, you can't cure it, can you? If this sounds funny, rest assured that the greatest obstacle to mental efficiency is the strange reluctance of people to admit that even the slightest inefficiency exists.

Why they should be ashamed to admit it is a mystery. If a man has a physical disability he cheerfully admits it and seeks to mend it. If he has a fever he gets a doctor to give him the proper medicine to cure it. If he has a toothache he goes to a dentist. If he has weak muscles he does physical jerks to strengthen them. And that's just common-sense.

But how many people who excuse their inefficiency by saying cheerfully, "I have a bad memory for faces," take any steps whatever? How many people who "can't remember names" do anything about it—except make excuses for themselves? How many people who are "naturally forgetful" apply the simple corrective? On the whole, not one. They're too lazy.

Yet it's simple. You don't need a doctor. You don't need medicines. You need nothing but a bit of daily practice. If you can't remember faces the cure is to start remembering them. Do it deliberately and consciously.

Make an effort with every fresh person you meet. Treat each occasion as a special lesson in concentration. Do it every day for a week. You'll be surprised.

If you can't remember names, teach yourself to remember them. No one can do it for you. You've got to be your own doctor. If you are naturally forgetful—which is only another way of saying you are naturally careless—don't lose a moment in learning to be the reverse. That's the one certain cure and there is no other.

We forget because we don't remember. Simple—but there it is. The truth is that in nine cases out of ten we don't try to remember. We don't concentrate on the job. We're lazy. If we would only stop being lazy we could become as mentally efficient as anyone else.

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beat CHARLIE CHAPLIN

Charlie Chaplin, as we first saw him (left), in the comic outfit which was to become world-famous. Above is a "shot" from "Modern Times" in which the world sees him for the last time. The faded clothes which he tries to wear with such a grand air have scarcely changed throughout the years

—The Death of the 'Funny Little Man'

such quaint incidents as Charlie the Tramp, afraid of losing his job because he is late, taking a bunch of flowers to his foreman to appease him?

Yes, hold a mirror up to life so that it reflects all the idiosyncrasies and sadnesses of life—and the result, embodied in one man, would surely be Charlie Chaplin's funny little tramp.

The greatest feats of courage of that odd figure amount to little more than going to the landlord and telling him just the tale his wife asks him to relate. Can many of us find a bigger use for heroism in everyday life?

He carefully dusts an old suit as if it were a new frock-coat. Don't most of us have to make shift at times, and hate doing it? He shambles along hopelessly! Doesn't that exemplify the lives of the majority at least? And then, in a moment of grand rebellion, kicks a door. What man has never had such a moment of revolt?

Yes, how true to life he is when he is hiding his fears and inferiority complexes under a protective air of mock dignity, when his dread of the policeman impels him to take to flight on the least possible provocation, when his pride impels him to refuse a dish rather than allow the people at the next table to see that he doesn't know how to use the cutlery.

Did you know that Charlie the Tramp was once split into his component parts and analysed under the microscope? It was in the American law courts when an effort was made—a successful effort, it proved—to stop a comedian who called himself Charlie Aplin from imitating the little tramp.

They said that the funny moustache was introduced by George Bevan in the part of a French waiter in 1890. The queer hat — why, Chris Lanex introduced that to the music-hall stage about the time of the Boer War. The cane was evolved by the Mobee Brothers, and as for the boots, they were very much like those Sherman Morrissey used to wear.

And do you know what one of the lawyers said? "Did Sherman Morrissey make those boots *talk*?"

Better times

The little tramp is not so very dependent on those old clothes. He wore khaki, you will remember, in "Shoulder Arms."

And have you failed to notice that whenever he gets a job the clothes become just a shade newer, a sign that better times have dawned.

Even on the British stage there are a hundred people who want to take all or part of the credit for Charlie the Tramp—who say they created his walk, or that method of raising a hat, or some way of hopping round a corner.

Only a week or so ago, for instance, a dramatist was telling the story of how he once wrote a sketch with a character part for a big-booted comedian, and how, the funny man of the piece being taken ill, a youngster named Charles Chaplin was called upon to deputise.

Hence, he says, the big boots and strange gait of Charlie the Tramp.

And says another British stage character: "I was appearing with Chaplin on the old music-hall boards when he had to be chased twice nightly by comic policemen. The stage was so small, at most theatres, that when he reached the wings he had to do ridiculous little turns with one foot held out to avoid collision.

The inference

"I told him that these movements, together with the queer little walk that followed when he tried to regain his balance, were about the cutest comedy business I had ever seen, and he has stuck to them ever since."

Yet another of Chaplin's old pre-war music-hall associates says that the youthful Charles was once called upon to push a heavy truck across the stage in comedy numbers.

He was told in very great detail by the producer of the show how he should do it, the inference being that that unnamed producer was the creator of the odd little character who has kept the world laughing.

Yet people who remember Charles Spencer Chaplin during his last few music-hall performances would tell you that the drunken "swell" who used to interrupt performances from a theatre box—that was his part in "Mumming Birds"—was very different from the little tramp the world enjoys to-day—and soon will see no more.

One man alone knows where the credit really belongs, and his name—Charles Spencer Chaplin. And he certainly doesn't give it to himself.

He thanks whatever stars enabled him to appreciate the golden qualities hidden in the little street arabs of Kennington, a poor old man with a-hobbling walk who used to mind London horses at tuppence a time, a London vegetable hawker who was dying of consumption.

Some of the component parts of the funny little fellow are actually going about their daily jobs in London to this day—a brewer's drayman, a slum shopkeeper, and a school teacher among them. Time has greyed their hair—but it has whitened the temples of Charles Spencer Chaplin and of Charlie the Tramp as well.

These and others like them really gave the world the little man who has earned more laughs and tears than any other character in history.

Kings, princes and presidents have loved the little tramp as they have loved nobody outside their own family circle.

When Mr. Lloyd George and M. Briand sought relaxation together during one of the many crises that followed the Great War, always it was in some kinema where Charlie was to be seen.

The greatest relaxation our front-line soldiers had when on active service in France was a visit to the canvas kinema theatre which used to be transported from one part of the front to another with a goodly stock of Chaplin films.

Indeed, love of the little tramp was pretty well the only thing the war-time enemies had in common. All through the war revivals of Charlie Chaplin films were shown in German and Austrian theatres to chase gloom and depression away.

They'll see it!

Once the little tramp was under something of a shadow. It was during the war, when people were asking why Charles Spencer Chaplin, his creator, did not enlist.

It was JOHN BULL that first told the world exclusively that Chaplin had been one of the first Englishmen in America to attest before the British Ambassador, and that an Army doctor had "failed" him as unlikely to last in the trenches a week.

Charlie is no monopoly of the white races. Wherever blacks or reds or people of the yellow races can see a film at all, he is their favourite.

At the moment fashionable audiences are watching his newest film in London and other capitals of the world. Soon Chinese coolies will go ambling over the swamps of the Yang-tse River to sit in wooden huts and enjoy it.

Fur-clad Eskimos will laugh at it, Indian peasants wearing little more than loin cloths.

"They forget any warlike notions they have and bare their white teeth in glee when they see Charlie," wrote a missionary who works among cannibals in Central Africa. Yes, they will see it, too, one day.

Australian aborigines, called upon to display their primitive dances and customs in front of a distinguished audience of visitors, finished up with the Charlie Chaplin walk.

There is no better-known figure in the world than the one who wears oversized and worn-out boots, baggy trousers, a tight and ridiculous jacket and a little bowler hat.

The little tramp is the only man they can all understand, who is as real to them as any of their own folk.

And now the world must lose him because he cannot talk!

PARK DRIVE

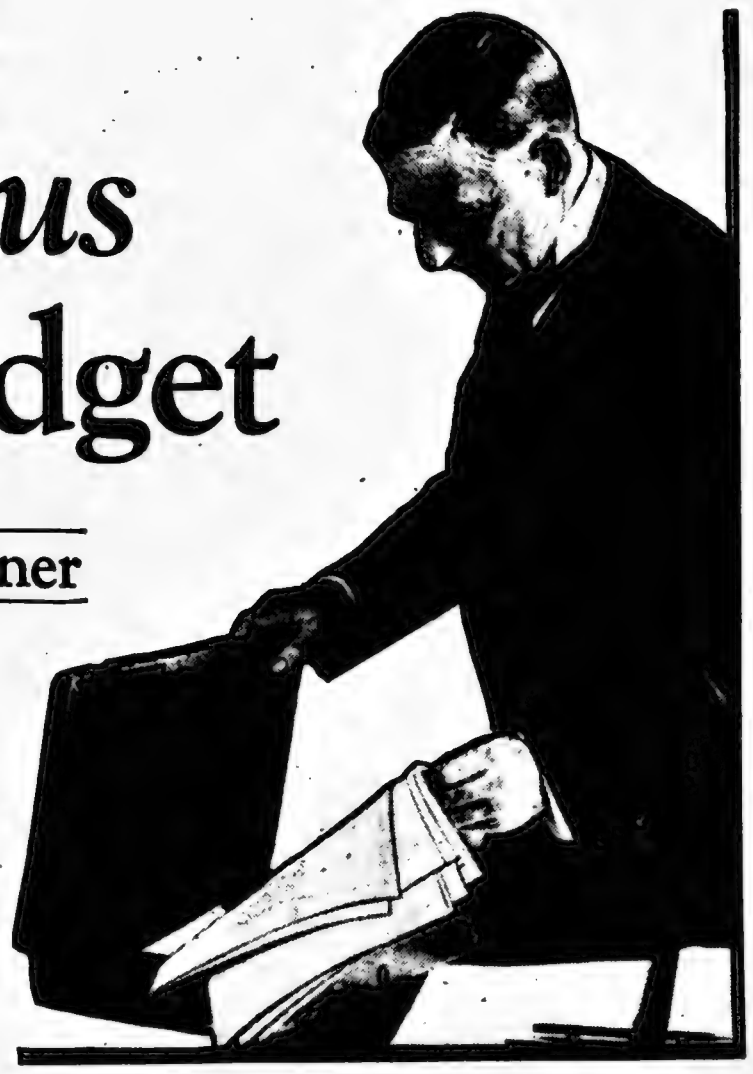
for pleasure!

5 FOR 2D
10 FOR 4D
15 FOR 6D

PLAIN OR CORK TIP (MILD)

Neville's *Ominous* Budget

by A. G. Gardiner



"We are drifting back to the war zone of expenditure—what Mr. Chamberlain has to offer us now is only a foretaste of what is to come"

WHEN Mr. Chamberlain rises in the House of Commons on Tuesday next to introduce his Budget for 1936-37, he will have two tales to tell. One is a cheerful tale. The other is an ominous tale. Unfortunately, the cheerful tale is a tale of things accomplished; the other is the tale of things to come.

Let us look at the cheerful view first. This country has had a good year. Trade has improved. Unemployment, though still lamentably high, has decreased. The finances of the country have shown a strength and resilience that can be described as impressive.

How impressive can only be appreciated when we contrast the facts which Mr. Chamberlain will lay before the House of Commons with those relating to the financial condition of any other major country, not merely in Europe, but throughout the world.

☆ ☆ ☆

I doubt whether at any period in history the financial stability of Britain has been so unchallenged as it is to-day. Wherever we turn, to France, Italy, Germany, Russia, Japan, there is the same spectacle of financial strain, unbalanced Budgets, unstable currencies and (as in the case of the United States) vast mortgages upon the future.

It is amazing that in a world so financially stricken this country has kept its head erect and its feet on solid ground. For since the world crash of 1929 it is estimated that the total volume of British export and import trade has shrunk by £800,000,000. To have kept our head above water in these circumstances is a measure of what would be possible to us if world confidence were restored. Then we could look for a Budget that would, indeed, as the saying is, be a sight for sore eyes.

Meanwhile, we are weathering the storm. The total revenue of the country last year, £752,920,000, was £18,500,000 in excess of the estimate. The result is due mainly to three items indicative of returning prosperity. Customs at £196,000,000 exceed the estimate by £8,000,000. Income tax at £238,000,000 is £5,500,000 above the estimate. Death duties at £88,000,000 are £8,000,000 above the estimate.

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The last-named item is the highest on record—a fact due in some degree to the capital appreciation of security prices. But, even so, it is an astonishing figure. When Harcourt instituted death duties forty years ago his estimate of their maximum productiveness was £4,000,000 annually. They now exceed that forecast by twenty-two times! It is by such bold and wise measures of taxation as this that the stability of the country in these times of financial catastrophe has been secured.

But if the nation's income last year was up, so also was the expenditure. At £750,000,000 it was £16,000,000 in excess of the estimate. The over-spending was on the defence and civil services. The net result, therefore, is a balance of roughly £3,000,000, plus a saving on the service of the national debt of £12,500,000 which goes to debt reduction.

So far, so good. Let us turn to the other picture that Mr. Chamberlain will present. The picture of the past is gratifying; the picture of the future is cheerless, even menacing. At the best, if the surplus of £3,000,000 on the last Budget could be reproduced in this year's Budget, there would not be much prospect of relief for the taxpayer.

But can it be reproduced on the same scale of taxation? The world outlook has darkened since Mr. Chamberlain introduced his last Budget. Mussolini and Hitler between them have struck a deadly blow at European peace, and the new Budget will be haunted by the spectre of war.

That spectre will not be exhibited in the Budget in all its grimness. For I do not assume that the Chancellor will propose to provide out of taxation for the heavy rearmament programme outlined in the White Paper on Defence. That must be met mainly by borrowing.

But even without putting this burden on to the taxpayer, Mr. Chamberlain will have small comfort for us. The estimates which have been published are a sufficient warning.

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Without taking into account the White Paper rearmament scheme, there is a jump of £34,000,000 in the expenditure on the Army, Navy and Air Force. The civil expenditure shows an increase of £15,000,000. Allowing an additional £20,000,000 for sinking fund and supplementary estimates, it is pretty obvious that Mr. Chamberlain must budget for an expenditure of £776,000,000 as against last year's actual revenue of £753,000,000.

At the lowest possible estimate, therefore, Mr. Chamberlain has to provide for a deficiency of £23,000,000.

It cannot be less. It will almost certainly be more. The calculation of the *Economist* is that it will be £40,000,000.

Can this deficiency be met on the existing taxation? If things go well in Europe—a large "if" in the light of the present crisis—it is barely possible. Tax revenue last year realised nearly £30,000,000 more than it did in 1934-35. If it can put on another increase on the same scale this year Mr. Chamberlain can reckon on getting through without imposing additional taxation.

That, I take it, is the most that we can hope for. Anything in the shape of large remissions of taxation is out of the question.

If this were all, we might be thankful that it was no worse. But it is not all. We are drifting back helplessly to the £800,000,000 Budget mark—back to the war zone of expenditure.

What Mr. Chamberlain has to offer us now is only a foretaste of what is to come. Next year, with the rearmament scheme in full blast, the screw will be turned in deadly earnest. If the cloud over Europe does not lift, two things are certain. Expenditure will go up—the productiveness of revenue dependent on trade, will go down. If the cloud bursts, all Mr. Chamberlain's Budget estimates will go into the waste-paper basket.

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This brings us back to the great issue that hangs over Europe like a nightmare. It is not what Mr. Chamberlain proposes next Tuesday that matters. It is what emerges from the present crisis that will dictate our financial fate, and much more than our financial fate.

We have but to conceive what would happen if reason and sanity prevailed and a European reconciliation were achieved to understand what is at stake. The menace of war would be banished from the horizon. The rearmament programme could be cancelled. Confidence would be restored to Europe, and trade, so long handicapped by the palsy of fear, would sustain a revival that would bring prosperity not to us only but to every nation on earth.

The alternative we know. We are witnessing an object lesson of it in the ghastly horrors that Italy, to its eternal shame, is inflicting on the defenceless people of Abyssinia. Are those horrors to be our common doom? Is the white civilisation to be blotted out in a welter of poison gas?

This is the question that overshadows the Budget and will shape all future Budgets. The answer to that question rests on the wisdom and courage of this country more than upon any other. May we be equal to so heavy a responsibility!

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

MISSING KISSES

THE pressing of lips upon lips
Has long been the subject of quips,
But this act left undone
By some son of a gun
A romance in the bud often nips!

It is purely a matter of skill,
Which all may acquire if they will;
So it's up to each Jack
To get hold of the knack
If he wants to get hold of his Jill!

And when they are wed in due course,
The practice she still will enforce;
For an absence of kisses
Bestowed on the missus
May lead to an early divorce!

English divorce law authorities are even now awaiting with interest the outcome of a Paris case in which a young society woman is asking the law to free her from a kissless marriage.

Eminent Paris lawyers maintain that for a husband to regard his wife's lips as a demilitarised zone constitutes a breach of the Locarno Pact, a threat to the stability of the franc or something equally repugnant to French susceptibilities.

Certainly in a city where bearded boulevardiers exchange kisses with a reckless disregard for the symmetry of their whiskers it seems insulting that any female should go unkissed.

Here no husband has yet been sued for failure to give lip service, but Miss L. Seaton Tiedeman, of the Divorce Law Reform Union, opines that such failure might be held to constitute mental cruelty.

* * *

Apparently the law holds that, just as a dog is entitled to one bite, a wife is entitled to at least one kiss. But no learned judge has yet had to decide what is a fair and reasonable allowance of osculation per wife per diem.

Also there has been no legal decision as to what constitutes a kiss. The poet Rostand described a kiss as "a rose dot on the letter i in 'loving,'" but the average matrimonial sample is more like a hen peck designed to cross the letter t in "duty."

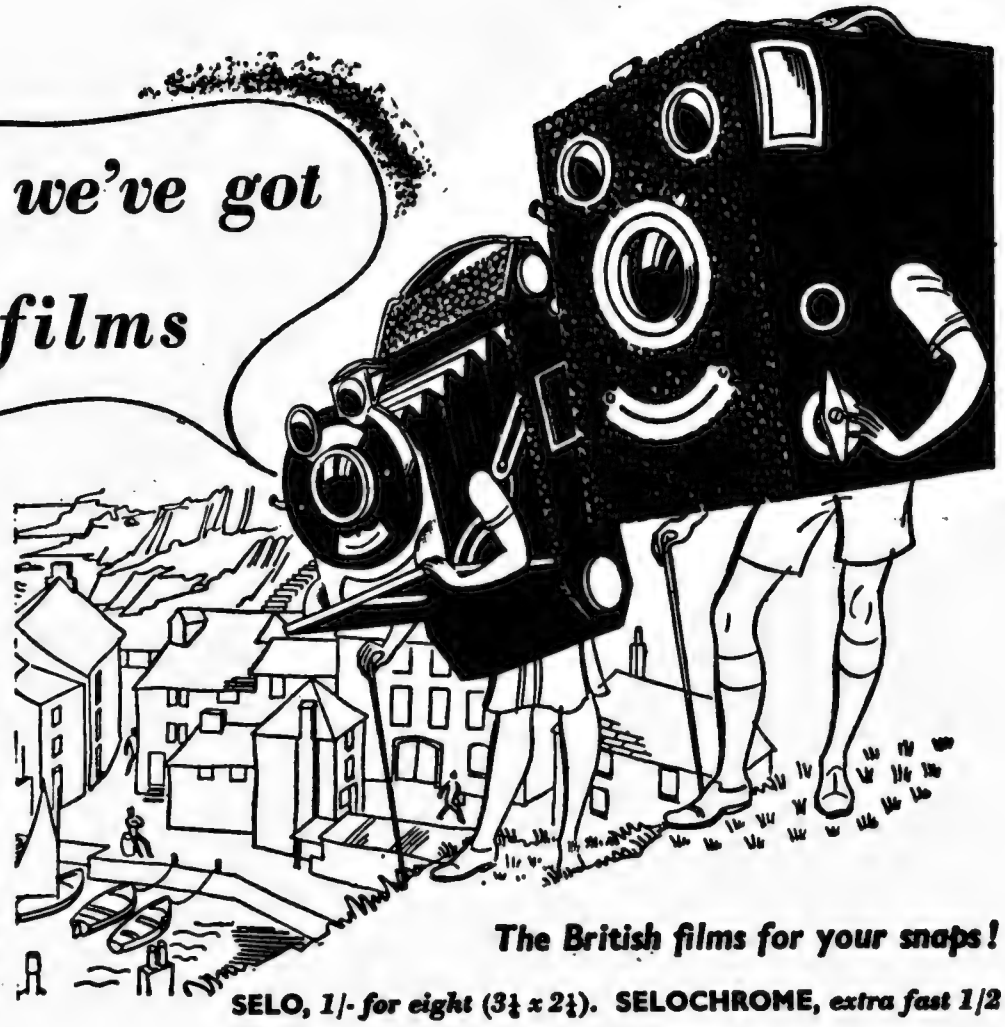
Surely quality should count as much as quantity. It seems unreasonable for a wife to complain because her spouse has omitted to stab her in the left eye with his moustache, but a woman who studies the thrillingly unhygienic mouth-to-mouth encounters of the screen may well decide, like a poetic correspondent, Priscilla Fudge, that she has never been kissed at all:—

When viewing "The Sweetness of Sin"
And seeing its heroine kissed
By a lover who tilts back her chin
And grabs half her hair in his fist,
Existence seems futile and flat!
For George is now running to fat,
And he must be a dunce,
For not even once
Has he shown his affection like *that*!

A woman asks more than a peck
From a man who is truly a man!
I want to be seized by the neck
And thrown on a silken divan!
It is time I obtained a decree,
For whenever a film play I see,
My conviction is strong
That my love life's all wrong—
For George never does that to me!

Y. Z.

good thing we've got SELO *films*



"There's a picture for you," said the vest-pocket camera, "do you think in this light we dare snap into it?" Her box-friend reassured her with a loud click. "With Selo films inside us," he said, "we can take a bright view of almost anything." The little vest-pocket camera opened her shutter in an instantaneous smile. "You film me with confidence," she said, "but why are Selo and Selochrome so specially good?" "Simply because they are British films," he replied, "evolved by the chemists at Ilford who have given their films not only speed but *latitude*, which is vital in this country where the light changes so much from day to day."

The British films for your snaps!

SELO, *1/- for eight* (3¼ x 2¼). SELOCHROME, *extra fast 1/2*

IT'S THE BOY WITH GO WHO MAKES HEADWAY

● It's the boy who is alive to everything that's going on around him, who makes the most headway. And the girl, too, for that matter. See that your children have every chance to "set the pace" in work and play. Let them start the day with Shredded Wheat. From its precious whole wheat goodness they will derive that vital sustenance that sustains and keeps them "up-to-scratch." It feeds them for health and fitness. It pleases them too with its hearty wheaten flavour, while it saves time and work in cooking and preparation. Be sure to give them Shredded Wheat to-day and every day. There's nothing like it for "GO."

MADE BY THE SHREDDED WHEAT CO.; LTD.; WELWYN GARDEN CITY, HERTFORDSHIRE.

SHREDDED WHEAT

The food that gives you GO

King George Memorial —A VERY *Queer* FUND

Above: Erlestoke Park, Wilts, the headquarters of the Commemoration Gardens Trust, and, below, the impressive entrance gates, relique of a Paris Exhibition

THE British public is being asked to support a concern known as the Commemoration Gardens Trust in an enterprise that has as one of its leading objects the establishment of a 25-acre garden as a memorial to King George V.

On the face of it such an appeal should win widespread approval; but from facts in our possession we deem it advisable to strike a note of warning. Generous-hearted subjects who, in their loyalty and affection, feel moved to contribute to this scheme should ponder very carefully before doing so.

The Commemoration Gardens Trust has no official status whatever; and though its literature might lead some people to suppose that it has the blessing of the Royal Horticultural Society, this is not the case.

At the moment, too, it is making a three-fold demand for funds: firstly, for money "to purchase the commemoration gardens"; secondly, "towards the employment of gardeners in developing and planting the gardens"; and, finally, "towards the purchase and development of 25 acres thereof as a Memorial to His Most Gracious Majesty King George V."

From this it will be seen that the scheme is intended to be national in its scope.

The present headquarters and offices are in a wonderful old manor house known as Erlestoke Park, situated in delightful surroundings about five miles from Devizes, and set against a background of the Wiltshire hills.

This manor house, with its fifty odd rooms is surrounded by an estate of six-hundred acres, one entrance being through golden gates that once adorned a Paris Exhibition. True, the gates are somewhat tarnished now, but they are still impressive.

An eight-page brochure, complete with entrancing pictures of Erlestoke Park and surroundings, which is being widely distributed, is intended to outline the new scheme; but many people might read through to the end of this production, and still find themselves wondering what it is all about.

Flowers for sick

We take the following excerpt from the memoranda of the Trust "that will in due course be incorporated.

"To establish and carry on the business as trustees of lands, gardens, greenhouses, and other necessary property in any area of the United Kingdom—to acquire and cultivate grounds and gardens—for the purpose of *gratuitously providing flowers for the sick and afflicted people of the immediate or other localities.*"

To reduce eight large printed pages of such verbiage to plain English it means that in order to provide the sick with flowers someone has gone to the trouble of floating this grandiloquent scheme of the Commemoration Gardens Trust.

That person is the Trust's chairman, the Rev. J. W. Potter, who is also lord of the manor.

As anyone anxious to provide flowers for the sick and the suffering can most easily do so by going to the nearest florist, without making any contribution to Mr. Potter's precious Trust, we think the public will want to know a little more about the scheme before parting with money.

Guide-book style

Early last year Potter stated that arrangements were being made to purchase a first instalment of 50 acres of freehold land on the Erlestoke Park Estate, which was to be called "The Commemoration Gardens."

"The whole, including the most picturesque area of the estate, planted with full-growing shrubs and trees of many kinds, the whole filling both sides of the most charming, winding and undulating valley, replete with beauty in itself, bordering several lakes with massive rock-constructed waterfalls and the whole commanding beautiful views of pleasant country."

So, in the best guide-book manner, Potter describes his Paradise in the Wiltshire hills. He was then bent upon commemorating the Royal Jubilee, so it will be seen that his present memorial gardens scheme is simply a reconstruction of his earlier plan.

Recently a John Bull investigator visited the Erlestoke Park estate to see how the Commemoration Gardens scheme was progressing. So far as eyes could judge, little or no progress had been made.

There was no sign of the large numbers of unemployed who were to find jobs on the estate, but large numbers of rabbits scampered about most industriously.

A ramble through the grounds proved that, although the description of the Commemoration Gardens read very nicely in print, they have yet to materialise.

Almost twelve months have passed since the project was launched and some hundreds of pounds have been subscribed by the public, but there is no indication that any real work in connection with the scheme has been started.

Actually, a concern called Erlestoke Park Proprietary, Ltd., was registered last June with a capital of £100, and a paid-up capital of £4. Potter, who appears as a director, was to have made it a £10,000 company, but changed his mind and reduced it to a modest £100.

In conversation, the Rev. J. W. Potter is as vague as his literature about the progress of the Commemoration Gardens, but he avers that "some flowers have been sent to the sick," and that some bulbs are "coming along nicely."

Empty boast

It would, indeed, be surprising if in an estate of about six-hundred acres, a few bulbs were not coming along nicely!

In fairness to the Rev. J. W. Potter, it must be stated that he mentioned, when floating his scheme, that "no profits of any kind will be distributed among supporters in any way." There is no reason to doubt the truth of this statement.

His boast that the developments planned "will ensure work for many men at present unemployed, and this, it is trusted, will constitute an extra reason for generous support," has proved so far an empty one.

With great ambitions, the Rev. J. W. Potter planned this Paradise at Erlestoke and unctuously wrote, "Indeed, this is the beginning of a great thing, a most blessed work. Will you help?"

Many soft-hearted people to whom he appealed responded nobly. Contributions of £90 ranging down to humble half-crowns came rolling in. This does not surprise us, for the Rev. J. W. Potter is a man who has launched so many schemes that he should be well-versed in the art of extracting money from the pockets of the kind-hearted public on nebulous pretexts.

About three years ago he was sending out appeals from which it appeared that Erlestoke Park had become the headquarters of what he described as the "God and Humanity Movement."

The appeals were for contributions to funds to enable him to find work for the unemployed in clearing and planting land to make the manor house of Erlestoke "an abiding place for refined men and women" in straitened circumstances.

This project, like many others, seems to have petered out and in May, 1934, Mr. Potter was busy with yet another new undertaking, this time for the promotion of a company to acquire Erlestoke Park and convert it into a "Horticultural Paradise," and also to run the place with "all the amenities of a West End Club, a Private Hotel, a Golf Club, and a Country Mansion."

Dividends of 10 per cent. were confidently predicted, but the company was never registered.

As this company faded away, it was followed by the Commemoration Gardens Trust enterprise which he launched last year.

There is, in fact, no end to the beautiful ideas and noble work of the Rev. J. W. Potter! At one time he carried on at Erlestoke Park a boarding house described as a "Home for Christian Spiritualists."

Another scheme

This is not surprising, because Potter was particularly active in London many years ago, when, at South Norwood, he was conducting seances which achieved popularity.

In those days Potter at his seances could get in touch with the departed spirits of almost anybody, ranging from a recently executed murderer to Queen Victoria or Mr. Gladstone!

It was some time later that the Rev. J. W. Potter established himself at Erlestoke Park, near Devizes.

Here his ideas at first seemed to have been concerned not with departed spirits, but with bringing new spirits into the world, for he planned to run Erlestoke Park as a Maternity Home!

Circulars were issued, but a report made by the Wiltshire County Medical Officer stated that the premises, which were registered in March, 1932, had not been used for the purpose of a Maternity Home.

Thus, once again, a Potter scheme came to nothing.

Shortly afterwards, with characteristic enthusiasm and chameleon-like versatility, he registered Erlestoke Park as a Nursing Home, but in 1933 the local Public Health Committee decided to cancel the registration.

So it has gone on, year after year, from Spiritualism to Maternity and Nursing Homes, down to his latest scheme for the Commemoration Gardens Trust as a memorial to King George V. and for providing flowers for the sick!

Anne meets her schooldays sweetheart *and marries him*

MOTHER, WHAT DO YOU THINK? ALAN ASTLEY IS COMING UP TO TOWN. HE'S ASKED ME TO MEET HIM NEXT WEDNESDAY
WHY YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR FIVE YEARS
WILL YOU COME TO TEA ON SUNDAY?
SORRY, I'VE GOT TO BE BACK ON FRIDAY NIGHT
OH, DEAR, I DID HOPE HE'D LIKE ME. I EXPECT IT'S MY DREADFUL COMPLEXION
WHY NOT TRY KNIGHT'S CASTILE DEAR YOU KNOW IT'S SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE
6 WEEKS LATER
ALAN—WHY FANCY MEETING YOU
HULLO ANNE—I HAD TO COME UP TO TOWN UNEXPECTEDLY—I SAY WHAT ABOUT GOING TO A SHOW TO-NIGHT?
MOTHER, ALAN'S ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM—ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

Anne didn't realise until she met Alan again how much harm five years in town could do to the complexion. Stuffy indoor atmospheres soon cause "tired skin" unless you take care to prevent it by using Knight's Castile. Knight's Castile is specially made for the face. That's why this mild, creamy soap acts upon the skin just as pure country air does, restoring lost vitality and keeping the complexion fresh and youthful. Buy a fourpenny tablet of Knight's Castile to-day.

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THANKS TO GIBBS— SHE WAS THE PRETTIEST BRIDESMAID AFTER ALL!

Enid was admiring the little pearl wreaths for the small bridesmaids. "Yes," sighed Elsie, the Bride-to-be, "but Doris will spoil everything—she's always so dingy looking."

"It's her teeth" thought Enid. "I'll send her some GIBBS Dentifrice. I am sure she'll use that." Doris loved her GIBBS and eagerly cleaned her teeth several times a day.

Giant Decay had been hanging around but GIBBS Archer and GIBBS Fairies soon drove him off and made Doris's Ivory Castles beautifully white and sparkly. So a few weeks later:—

"Doesn't Doris look sweet?" murmured Enid, "her teeth are as white as the little pearl wreath!" "Yes" said Elsie, "it's simply wonderful! *I'm* changing to GIBBS myself!"

GIBBS DENTIFRICE gives teeth that attractive clean whiteness *safely*—for Gibbs cleans thoroughly and cannot harm the enamel. Its fragrant antiseptic foam neutralises acids, kills germs, washes away everything that might lead to decay. In this way Gibbs Dentifrice keeps teeth bright and the mouth clean and healthy. Make certain of lifelong beautiful teeth for yourself and your family—change to Gibbs Dentifrice today.

YOUR TEETH ARE IVORY CASTLES, *defend them with*—

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TOOTH PASTE In Tubes, 6d & 1/-

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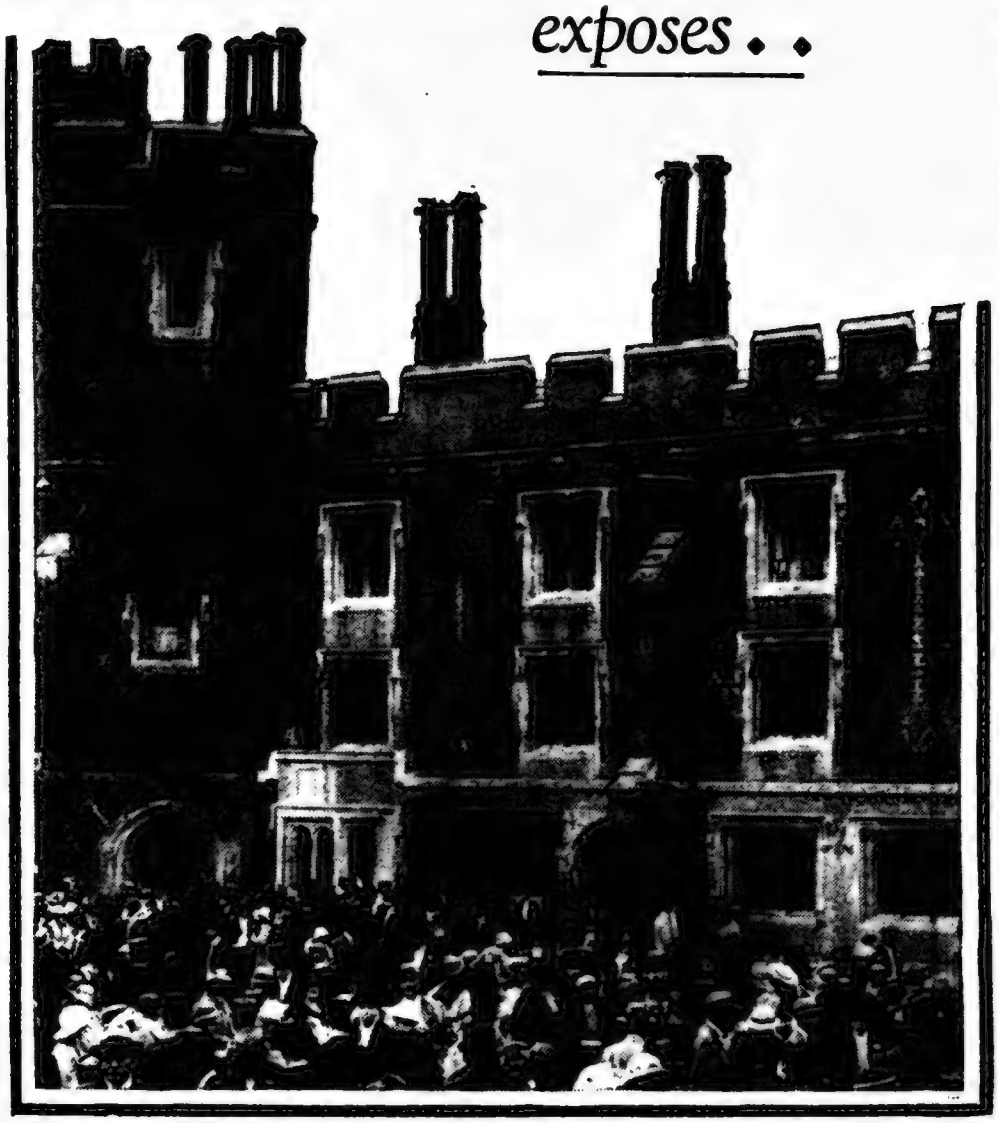
Sir Wyndham Childs exposes . .

SWINDLER *with* 'Old School Tie'



The scene at Eton on a social occasion. It is in the vicinity of this famous school that Pearson is fond of seeking dupes

ETON and Oxford—school and university—march together as the carefully selected setting for the latest escapade of an amazingly impudent impostor.

Somewhere at large in London or the country to-day is this unscrupulous individual, armed with a cheque-book (but no bank assets), the headed letter-paper of a distinguished master at Eton, and the cast-iron assurance of a skilled trickster.

I have learnt so much about this man's plunderings that at the outset of my article I give a warning against him, particularly to tradesmen in Oxford and Cambridge, and towns where famous public schools are situated.

For they are the people against whom he has been operating, and—judging from past exploits—his method is to pass himself off as the relative of some well-known local personality or member of a titled family.

Let me deal now with the Eton adventure, which happened a short time ago, just before the close of the school spring term.

A smartly dressed, well-educated man, in early middle age, called one day at the house of Dr. Henry Ley, the Precentor and musical instructor of Eton College. This man, who used the name "Mr. J. Wilton," was wearing the tie of an Oxford college, and spoke with what is described as the "Oxford accent."

Asked advice

He managed to secure an interview with Dr. Ley; explained that he was anxious to enter his son at Eton, but did not quite know the procedure to adopt, and had ventured to seek the advice of the doctor, whose name had been given him by a friend.

There was some general conversation between the doctor and the visitor, in which the latter displayed considerable musical knowledge. Afterwards Dr. Ley went to summon an official from the school office, leaving the stranger alone in the room for a few moments. In that room was Dr. Ley's desk.

Finally, having been supplied with the necessary provisional entry form by the school clerk and instructed what he should do about his son, "Mr. Wilton" left with cordial thanks to the Precentor and official.

Next appearance of this engaging gentleman is at the shop of a jeweller in Windsor, near the main entrance to the Royal Castle. He arrives there in a fine saloon motor-car.

Took jewellery

On this occasion he is no longer "Wilton," but the nephew of Dr. Ley, Precentor of Eton, who has recommended him to go to the shop to purchase an engagement ring and other presents of jewellery for his fiancée.

Rings and other articles are selected and placed on one side, for the customer cannot quite make up his mind and really thinks that he should bring his fiancée to make her choice.

He is back at the shop the following day, but again unaccompanied. This time, however, he presents a letter, purporting to be written and signed by Dr. Ley. This letter introduces "my nephew," and vouches for his standing.

What trader in Windsor would be likely to doubt such a communication, written on the headed note paper of the Precentor's residence—Saville House, Eton College?

Of course, no question is raised and "Dr. Ley's nephew" is permitted to carry away rings and other articles to a considerable value, leaving in "payment" a cheque on an Eton bank, signed by "Henry G. Ley."

By exactly the same sort of trick "Dr. Ley's nephew" also secured goods and clothing from an outfitter in Jermyn Street, London, who has a branch at Eton.

It was only when the Windsor jeweller wrote a polite letter to Dr. Ley thanking him for sending his nephew along that the imposition was discovered. Letters and cheques were all forgeries.

Under my instructions special investigations have been carried out regarding Dr. Ley's bogus nephew, otherwise "Mr. J. Wilton," with his Oxford manner and college tie.

I can reveal that the man is really named Frederick Horace Keeble Pearson, although he also calls himself Cecil Pearson, Peter Keeble, and many other aliases. Indeed, he has a variety of names, and visiting cards to support them.

Pearson is only lately out of prison, and it is a rather significant fact he was discharged after serving his sentence at the same time as a young fellow—an inmate of the same jail—who was formerly living at Eton. It would seem that from this other prisoner Pearson gained information about the school which assisted him in his impersonation.

From my files, I find that Pearson in the past has posed as a nephew of the late Lord Cowdray, and also of the late Sir Arthur Pearson, committing frauds under that guise.

Although born in London, Pearson was during boyhood a chorister at an Oxford college. Hence his knowledge of the university city and his assumption of the university manner.

He, on one occasion, assumed the part of a double "blue" of Oxford, and in this fictitious character managed to secure money from an acquaintance.

Dupes seek him

Some of his frauds have involved very large sums of money. During a stage of his hectic career he was appointed managing director of a company which specialised in motor-car hire-purchase transactions. The concern failed and went into voluntary liquidation, when it was revealed that Pearson had forged bills of acceptance for no less than £15,000.

Through his association with a wealthy woman, Pearson secured an introduction to a moneylender, and managed to obtain from him £850 on a forged bill of exchange. The signature of the bill purported to be that of an eminent Army officer.

In short, Pearson, of "Eton and Oxford," is a thorough-paced and dangerous criminal.

He is wanted, at the present moment, by dupes in London, Windsor and East Sussex, where he carried out another of his worthless cheque transactions, and I should be glad to hear the news that he is safely in custody again.

Windsor, apparently, is a lucrative ground for the dishonest visitor. A report is before me of two other men—one pretending to be an ex-officer of the Royal Air Force—who descended on the town by motor-car and hired rooms at one of the principal hotels.

Ostensibly, they were making enquiries about the purchase of a large residence in the neighbourhood.

They required a place with stabling for a number of horses, and gave the impression that they were extremely wealthy.

Vanished

They flitted from Windsor after having robbed the safe in the reception office of their hotel of £80. One evening they asked the clerk in the office to get them some cigars, and while she was absent for a few moments on this mission, they disappeared and so did the money.

I learn that exactly similar complaints have arisen at Edinburgh, Dorking, Aldershot and Taunton.

Hotel managers should be on their guard, for I have no doubt that this dishonest pair will endeavour to repeat their profitable successes.

At the end, I come to another "university" swindler, but one of a different character from the picturesque rogues with whom I have already dealt.

Lately at Oxford City a man appeared who declared that he was the clerk of works for a building extension scheme of one of the colleges. He went around to various working-class apartment houses, on the pretext that he was booking accommodation for some of the skilled people who would be assisting him in the contract.

From several of the landladies whom he approached he obtained money on bogus cheques. In other instances he secured free board and borrowed money on the strength of introducing a number of lodgers.

Rooms were prepared for the incoming lodgers—who never arrived. The whole business was a swindle.

There is evidence that the same class of imposition has been carried out in many different parts of the country.

Wherever there is an important building scheme this mythical clerk of works may appear, booking accommodation in advance for his workers, and collecting money or changing "dud" cheques on the strength of having done so.

This is one of the meanest frauds that I know, for the victims are mainly poor women eking out a hard livelihood by letting rooms.

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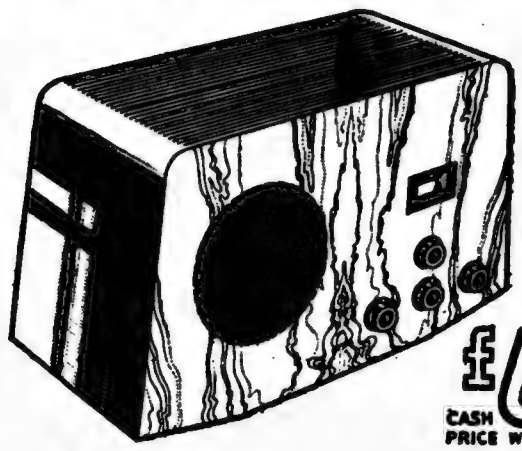

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Dreadful Ordeal for the Bereaved . . .

NOWHERE to BURY their DEAD

A DEPLORABLE lack of burial facilities exists at Colnbrook, Buckinghamshire.

A grim subject, it is true, but what is happening at Colnbrook may probably be happening in other parts of the country, and everyone will be shocked by the details we are able to disclose.

At a time of family bereavement, the fees concerning a funeral are usually accepted without question, but there are circumstances when excessive cemetery charges prove an additional blow to a grief-stricken family.

That any authorities should permit the continuance of a system that entails unnecessary distress for poor people is a scandal which cries aloud for investigation.

At a recent meeting of the Iver Parish Council it was actually alleged that a local undertaker had "hawked round a body" because he was unable to find a cemetery authority to accept burial at "reasonable fees."

While the phrase "hawked round a body" may sound grim, it is a fact that the undertaker who was responsible for the burial of an ex-Service man, the late Mr. Harry James Fisher, aged thirty-nine, of 4, The Driftway, Colnbrook, near Iver, had a most unpleasant experience.

Mr. F. Sergeant, of Colnbrook, the undertaker in question, had to spend frantic hours at the telephone in a struggle to find a last resting-place for the ex-soldier whose body lay in a modest little house at Colnbrook.

The unfortunate fact is that there is no burial accommodation at Colnbrook, where the parish cemetery was closed about twenty-five years ago. Hence the difficulty at Colnbrook when a poor person dies is to find a cemetery where the interment can take place.

The late Mr. H. J. Fisher, ex-Service man, for whom a last resting-place was found only with incredible difficulty

"Hawked round"

In the case under notice, the undertaker had to plead with the neighbouring parishes of Langley, Horton and many others, but without success. None of them was able to allow the burial.

As a last resort an appeal was made to the authorities of Windsor and Eton, which are a few miles away from Colnbrook; but it was a case of "rattle his bones over the stones," nobody seemed inclined to accept the body of the ex-Service man for burial.

"When I got in touch with one authority," said Mr. F. Sergeant, the undertaker, in an interview with a John Bull representative, "I found that the fee was quite beyond my client's means.

"This in spite of the fact that the charge for people dying in the ecclesiastical parish of Iver is but 23s. "As it was obviously impossible for the poor widow for whom I was acting to pay such a fee, I was forced to abandon the idea of a burial there.

"So I again got in touch with local authorities, town clerks, chairmen of parish councils, but I began to grow disheartened at what amounts to hawking this poor man's body round in search of its final resting-place.

"At last I again approached the vicar of Langley, who out of kindness of heart did permit the burial at Langley."

Actually, had it not been for the kindness of this vicar, there would have been no alternative but for the burial to have taken place elsewhere, in which case she would have had to pay a greatly inflated fee.

It is not surprising that such a distressing situation has aroused indignant discussion at the local parish council.

Mr. R. R. Purser, vice-chairman of the council, who introduced the question, spoke feelingly of the great difficulty in Colnbrook of disposing of the dead.

He mentioned that a short time ago he was rung up by an undertaker, who explained that he was endeavouring to find a cemetery for the reception of a body at fees which the relatives could afford to pay.

"It is a shocking thing," he added, "for a man to have to undertake what might almost be described as 'hawking' to bury the dead."

Six-fold

It has been stated that treble fees were charged for burial at Iver to non-parishioners.

It should be explained that when the local boundaries were altered three years ago, Colnbrook actually became part of the civic parish of Iver, Buckinghamshire.

For this reason a number of prominent people share an opinion that appears to be based on justice—namely, that the dead of Colnbrook should be buried in the churchyard of Iver at the ordinary fees.

But the authorities, with minds still in tune with the Middle Ages, have set their mouths in grim, forbidding lines, and will have none of it.

They argue that although council boundaries have changed, bringing Colnbrook within the civil parish of Iver, the ecclesiastical boundaries remain the same and Colnbrook, according to the Church, is still outside the parish of Iver.

That there is no cemetery at Colnbrook is apparently no concern of the Church.

If those poor souls of Colnbrook who have the misfortune to die outside the ecclesiastical parish of Iver, then so much the worse for them.

Their mourning relatives will have to pay heavily for burial in the cemetery of Iver.

Such a deficiency in proper arrangements is so foreign to all that we expect in this year of grace that we appeal to the authorities to end this wretched sysem.

Whatever happens, if, as is likely in a growing residential district, the cemetery accommodation at Iver is not adequate for modern needs, then the local authorities should see to it that ample burial accommodation is found forthwith.

A councillor stated recently that "it had been suggested time after time that Iver Church Council should be approached with regard to this matter, but I don't think any move has been made."

Scandalous thing

When the matter was discussed at great length by the Iver Parish Council, one speaker expressed the opinion that Iver would be willing to have the interments providing the people could pay the fees.

In the case we have mentioned a fee of six guineas was asked, we repeat, as compared with the ordinary fee of 23s. Could anything be more liable to cause local dissatisfaction, though it has been publicly stated that if there was a parish cemetery the fees likely to be charged might not represent any great saving?

Such a policy would only be justified if the people of Colnbrook were well able to afford the fees demanded so that the bodies of their dear departed could be admitted to "God's Acre" at Iver cemetery.

Desperate hope

But in most cases the poor people of Colnbrook cannot afford to pay such excessive fees, which means that local undertakers are compelled, as was Mr. F. Sergeant, to engage in a process which he has described as "hawking the body round," in a desperate hope of finding burial accommodation where the fees are reasonable and within the means of the bereaved.

We have said that this topic is a gruesome subject; that the authorities should countenance such a system is a matter likely to arouse righteous indignation among all decent-minded people.

It is quite obvious that if the situation is left as it is, other cases equally distressing are bound to arise. It should not be beyond the power of those in authority to make adequate provision for the requirements of the community.

We publish these facts in the hope that something will be done to bring this most unsatisfactory state of affairs to an end.

After The Tempest . . .

POEMS have been written about ordinary domestic chimneys. When the gale howls and the weather is at its worst they strike a note of homeliness, comfort and warmth that could not be lost on a man with music in his soul.

* * *

Such wild, tempestuous weather was experienced in a Cornish village only a few weeks ago. The roll of thunder and the stab of lightning made more ominous a torrential downpour that swept the winding main street.

Then, as the chimneys wreathed their smoke as if in challenge to the elements, came a roar that woke the district. It may have been that the lightning had struck a blow at one of the proudest chimneys.

All that can be said is that its heavy masonry went crashing through the roof to carry the floor of the bedroom into the living room on the ground floor.

Imagine the plight of the family who, a few seconds before, had been enjoying the warmth and security of the fireside. A yawning shaft opening up to the angry skies above—rain pouring in pitilessly through the shattered tiles—the furniture of which they had been so proud either crushed beneath the debris or subjected to the ruinous effects of the torrent.

How long before they could replace the treasures they had lost?

* * *

Well, John Bull saw to it that they could do so with the least possible delay. Because they had filled in and sent to us the coupon which you will find on page 5, and which qualified them for the protection of John Bull's unique free family insurance, our cheque was put in their hands as promptly as possible.

It is just another example from the thousands on our files showing the folly of putting off signing that coupon.

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Strictly Anonymous..

Most men and women have some secret chapter in their lives that they have been afraid to reveal to any living soul.

Yet they feel that the mere telling of it would relieve their heart of a burden.

We invite readers to send in for publication at our usual rates their secret personal story, told in about 2,000 words. It will, of course, be "Strictly Anonymous."

I LIVE *the* *'Single Man'* LIE

"I have seen the 'single man lie' lived on the films . . . It never dawned on me that I should ever really live it myself"

WANTED.—Chauffeur; good appearance; willing to travel on the Continent; single man preferred.—Apply Box ——.

If I had been strictly honest, I should never have bothered further with that advertisement when I read it in my morning paper.

But a man who for eight months has known what continuous unemployment means may perhaps be pardoned for the lapse of not being "strictly honest."

So I replied to that advertisement, and three days later found myself at the house of the prospective employer for an interview.

"You are a single man?" was her first question, and I felt instinctively that whether I got the job or not hung upon my answer.

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"I mean," she went on, "we shall be doing a good deal of Continental touring, perhaps for months on end, and that would make the post difficult for a man with home ties."

I had naturally thought out beforehand what that answer would be. I am a married man with a family, but why should not I pretend to be single if it is to earn a livelihood for myself and my dear ones, I had reasoned with myself.

"Yes, madam, I am single," I replied as coolly as I could.

"Good. Well, your references seem to be in order, so you may begin at once. Telephone my maid in the morning, at nine, to know your instructions, and continue to live out. When we are in the country you will stay in the house, of course."

A thought occurred to her. "Your last reference is dated eight months ago. What have you been doing in the meantime?"

I had made a good beginning, so I lied again. A hard-luck story rarely helps a man to get a job—that is my experience, anyway—and I hated to admit that I had failed again and again to get anything to do.

"I lived quietly, working on an idea for a carburettor," I said. "I simply could not afford to devote myself to it any longer, however."

She seemed satisfied and the interview was over. But as I walked out into the street I was divided between jubilation at getting the job and disgust with myself for having lied.

Still, as I have said, I felt my first duty was to my wife and kiddies, and after eight months out of work I was desperate. At forty it is not so easy as you may think for even a chauffeur to get a job. Many employers are women who like to have young, good-looking men to drive them about, and I am neither.

I told my wife of my success, but I did not tell her of the deception. We have both seen the "single man lie" lived on the films. . . . It never dawned on me that I should ever really live it myself.

On taking up my employment I soon learned that my new employer was a very wealthy woman with peculiar ideas. She was a little younger than myself, the widow of a manufacturer who had left her his entire fortune. Yet she had few friends, principally because she suffered, I believe, from a sense of inferiority.

Her husband had been a self-made man, and she herself had little education. Her diction was excellent, but she frequently made very obvious grammatical errors. Once she startled me by asking: "When do you say 'different to' and 'different as'?"

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"You may say 'as different as,' madam," I answered gravely. "Otherwise you must say 'different from.'"

We had driven into the park and I had stopped by the lake as instructed. I turned in the driving seat to give my answer, and she smiled at me suddenly.

"Well, John," she said, "your grammar's better than mine, and you're different from any chauffeur I've had so far."

I sat there wondering what was coming next. To be truthful, I found that odd little woman attractive, but the things she said sometimes—coming from employer to man—were disconcerting.

That was the beginning of many conversations of an unusual kind which were gradually becoming more and more intimate. Frequently I would be ordered to drive into the country and then stop; and for an hour we would sit side by side in the big two-seater engaged in a rather one-sided conversation.

I soon realised that this was necessary if I was to keep my job, and, at the same time, that the situation was becoming increasingly difficult. For I was devoted to my wife and children, and not for a moment did I lose sight of my duty to them.

That is, until my employer and I went abroad.

I had so frequently travelled on the Continent with my former employers that I had picked up a passable knowledge of French and German. This seemed a source of great wonder to my new employer, and while travelling through France on my way to Switzerland, she would listen to my conversation with the French people and ask me excitedly to translate for her.

"You know, John," she said, "you are the perfect chauffeur—far more than a chauffeur to me."

So, step by step, we inevitably became a little more like friends and companions than any mistress and servant should be.

"I cannot understand your not having married," she said on another occasion. "But perhaps you have never been sufficiently interested in any woman."

I did not answer, beyond an inclination of the head, and she went on: "You're a proper oyster, John. You let me do all the talking and never say anything about yourself. How did you become a chauffeur—you had a good education?"

I told her then about returning from the Great War, a veteran of twenty-one, and taking, as so many men did, the first job that came along.

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Up to this time there had been no lapse in my restraint.... Then the accident occurred. It was not serious, and neither of us was hurt, but it created a still more awkward situation for me.

We were travelling through one of the Swiss passes on the way to Italy when a large car came around the bend, on the wrong side, at terrific speed. I avoided a terrible crash by swerving to the wrong side, and the other car, after a long skid, crashed into the side of the road. It was completely wrecked, and the driver was hurt, though not seriously.

As soon as I had brought the car to a standstill I rushed back and carried the injured man to our car. He was conscious, but in some pain, and we hurried him to the next village where his injuries were dressed.

As it was then late my employer decided to stay the night there, and I was invited to share her meal in her room. I cleaned up a little, changed and knocked on her door. She called me in, burst into tears and threw herself into my arms. "Oh!" she sobbed. "You might have been killed."

I might have been killed! We might all have been killed. But that was not the point. Here was I in the bedroom of a small hotel in Switzerland, in a compromising situation that made me face up as never before to my difficulty to live up to the "single man" lie.

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I was prompted at this stage to confront my employer with the truth, job or no job.

Then I saw myself being dismissed as soon as we returned to England, and I lived again through the memory of those dread months without work, and the prospect of more like them to follow, and all that that would mean to my dear wife.

So, once again, I lived the lie....

On our return to England my life of double deception became still more tense, and more than once reached breaking point.

One of my employer's new friends was a person who had known me in my former employ and was aware that I was a married man. I was in constant dread that at any moment my mask would be torn off.

☆ ☆ ☆

Again, my employer began to offer me presents as a special mark of her appreciation of my services, and I had no option but to accept them graciously if I was to continue in my precarious rôle.

One thing that swayed me to do so was that my son had won a scholarship to a good school, and to give him the little extras he needed and deserved meant additional expenditure.

To provide it, I turned the presents that were made to me into cash. After all, I was doing it for the sake of my son.

At first I hesitated about telling my wife of these generous gifts, but ultimately did so, as she naturally wondered where the extra money was coming from.

But even to this day I have not revealed to her my secret—that I am living the single-man lie.

Actually, I cannot make up my mind whether she knows it or not. Sometimes I think she suspects. But, if she does, she says nothing.

Perhaps, she, too, is thinking of the children!

DOPE TRAFFI

THE illicit dope traffickers of the world are winning in the war begun five years ago by the leading nations of the world in an effort to suppress them.

Through underground channels they are pouring into Britain, Canada, America, France and other great countries larger quantities than ever of the deadly drugs that enslave the human brain, turn healthy people into shattered wrecks, produce the worst forms of bestiality and criminality and kill hundreds of thousands every year.

The effects can already be seen in the West End of London and many provincial towns, where the police believe that mushroom clubs are helping to distribute the vastly increased supplies available.

A disquieting fact is that prepared opium seized in different parts of England in the last few months, and other illicit drugs discovered by the authorities in Canada and New Zealand, bear signs of having been manufactured in highly efficient clandestine factories of a type unknown four or five years ago.

Cut prices

Those factories are more than a little responsible for the fact that in the British Empire alone there are known to be illicit supplies of drugs big enough to satisfy the world's legitimate demands for many years.

The "manufacturers" in question no longer put out the "black" or bulky old types of herbal drugs, of the kind beloved by the Chinese. The risks of detection are too great—and the profits too small.

They are concentrating more on the "white" drugs, to give the name so often applied to chemical narcotics that can compress death into a salt-spoon.

And they have cut their prices—the most catastrophic step for the world they could have taken. In the United States illicit drugs are 50 per cent. cheaper than in January of last year. In England the reductions have been substantial. Everywhere it is the same.

The traffickers have cut prices because they are producing on a bigger scale. That is the terrible thing about it.

And so, although fifty of their illicit factories have been closed in the last twelve months, they have got more in operation than ever before.

It is disheartening to think that just when the nations pledged to kill this nefarious trade were congratulating themselves that success was within sight they should discover that the traffic was being carried on on a bigger and more sinister scale than ever.

The watchdog

That discovery will be revealed in full in June in a document that will shock the conscience of every man and woman who knows the potentialities for evil of as little as a single ounce of deadly drugs.

The report of the Permanent Central Opium Board of the League of Nations will be the document in question. That Board, despite its name, is the world's watchdog for combating the illicit drug traffic generally.

And that organisation is going to tell us, without making any bones about it, that the present system of fighting that traffic has broken down entirely; that the worst scum of humanity, which waxes fat and wealthy by the slow murder of fellow-creatures, is waxing fatter and wealthier than ever; that the international forces pledged to drive these people out of business find themselves powerless in face of the new and more scientific methods of their opponents.

Then, a month after that dramatic document is made known to the world, the nations will meet again at Geneva to formulate a new plan of campaign. They will meet under the shadow of the Board's statement that "the situation gives rise to grave apprehensions."

And on what they decide to do the lives of millions of people—many of them bright, healthy young men and women who have not yet had their first taste of drugs—will depend.

It will be a frightening prospect that will be put before the delegates of the nations when they meet to face up the ringleaders of the dope traffic.

First they will learn that the international licensing system, on which the highest hopes were based until twelve months ago, has been found entirely insufficient as a plan of campaign.

That system was begun during the Great Depression, when the morale of millions of people was appreciably lowered, and the dope pedlars, exploiting that fact to the fullest, found the selling of drugs correspondingly easier.

The first step in introducing that system was to work out the world's legitimate drug requirements, which had never been done before. They proved to be 40 tons a year, which seems small until you realise that it represents something like *five thousand million* average doses.

Desperate bid

Next, sixty factories were licensed to manufacture just whatever the world needs.

At the same time 188 nations were required to submit annual budgets as to their requirements in the ensuing twelve months. The figures were carefully examined. Sometimes the quotas permitted were smaller than the demands made, although reserves were always held in hand against exigencies.

And the results were undoubtedly remarkable. They were remarkable because illicit drugs were really leakages from the legitimate channels of trade. There were no illicit factories worth mentioning. There was no need for them, indeed, because it was easy for the illicit traffickers to create and widen those leakages.

The licensing system narrowed the river of drugs which was once thought necessary to the world's normal requirements to a narrower stream which could be kept under more careful supervision.

The traffickers ran round like rats to create new leakages . . . found it more and more difficult . . . came up against the fact that within a few years they would be driven out of business.

Then they made one desperate stroke to carry on their pernicious trade. The delegates who will meet at Geneva in July will be told exactly how the nations came to find out about their new tactics.

It was a sudden reduction in the prices pedlars were asking in London, Paris, New York and elsewhere for morphine, cocaine and other drugs that first gave the authorities the hint that vastly greater supplies were being poured through the Traffic's underground channels. Lower prices mean increased quantities in every industry, legitimate and otherwise. In this trade of death and disaster, as in every other, the laws of supply and demand operate infallibly.

Then attention was turned to wholesale prices—yes, it was high up in the industry that the price cuts had been made. A year before refined opium had been £70 a lb. in the illicit European markets, morphine £75, cocaine £350—and now it was down by 30 per cent. Undoubtedly a vast leakage from the trade channels, somewhere!

Next an effort was made to find and stem the leakage—and none was found. None existed. That was a very alarming discovery.

After that, seized drugs were subjected to an extra special scrutiny, although some of them purported by their wrappings to be of respectable British manufacture. And at last the truth was out.

No longer was this terrible trade drawing its supplies from legitimate channels, but, driven underground by the licensing system, finding itself endangered by the co-operation between the nations of the world, it had started a world network of clandestine factories of its own.

It had been a terrible traffic before. Now, working underground, perhaps growing its own Indian hemp, coca (from which cocaine is obtained), opium and other drug-yielding plants, and certainly refining them itself, it would be able to wreak a hundred times more ruin on humanity than ever before.

That, then, is the position in which the international forces of

Russell Pasha (right), "the Englishman of iron will," who has practically cleared Egypt of drug traffickers; but so world-wide is the smugglers' organisation that they flourish in spite of him, even in England and America. The trunks above were seized by U.S. Customs officials and found to contain £100,000 of drugs!

188 Nations Confess Defeat

FIC SENSATION

law and order find themselves at the moment. That is what they have got to face up to. No longer is it a trade of ignorant people. The traffickers have been able to find experts who in many cases have got many official laboratories baffled.

For instance, they are so obscuring the presence of drugs in certain preparations, by the addition of caffeine and quinine, that no less an authority than the Chemistry Laboratory of the United States Treasury has confessed itself unable to say whether certain commodities it has examined come under its narcotic laws or not.

New source

Yet again an SOS has gone out to scientists: "Quick. We want a rapid and reliable single chemical method of detecting the presence of cannabis, or Indian hemp, in certain beverages and sweets that are finding their way on to the market through underground channels."

We become used to weighing up the world's opium stocks in terms of poppy-heads, and, suddenly, poppy-straw seems to get more valuable. The traffickers have found new sources of opium. . . .

And so the war goes on.

Another cause for alarm comes when experts in Britain begin to wonder why the world demand for acid acetic anhydride is soaring at such a vast rate. The reason is soon obvious. Of very little use for general manufacturing purposes, this acid is almost indispensable in the refining of heroin.

In the last two years Bulgaria alone has imported six times as much of this acid as would be necessary to refine the world's legitimate heroin requirements for a year.

From all over Europe, from America and the Far East, comes the growing clamour for this chemical.

For the watchdogs of the drug traffic it has been an anxious eighteen months since the clandestine factories began in earnest. There have been seizures of prepared opium in Britain, discoveries of drug factories in New York, Paris and Sofia!

America has had to use armed and equipped aeroplanes in an effort to stem the traffic. She seized 21,000 anti-asthma cigarettes. They consisted of crushed poppy-heads! She found 62,000 "shots" of morphine in a ship that called at Seattle. Much of it may have been destined for Europe, some for England.

She discovered raw opium intended for British territory; one consignment alone of cocaine that would have yielded nearly a million doses; rubber ice-bags containing cocaine which bore an English trade-mark, although that doesn't prove they were made here.

Anyhow, "the evidence points to Europe making most of the heroin sent here," is what America says.

Audacious tricks

France is keeping a close watch on international sleeping-cars in an effort to stem the ever-increasing importations. She has found some of the traffickers. One, named Dan Martin, who may be an Englishman, had been deported from France. Another, Edward Bender, well known in England and the United States, will be sent packing as soon as he has served a substantial prison sentence.

Canada has genuine fears that an effort is being made to make her a drug centre. She is appalled at the brazenry and audacity of some of the traffickers.

On a steamer that called at Montreal were found 200 tins of opium, obviously prepared in one of the new clandestine factories.

The experts of the dope traffic have evolved a new kind of heroin pill. Canada seized 361,148 of those last year.

In addition, she found cases of heroin specially and very expertly prepared for the doping of racehorses. But the most remarkable point of all is that locally grown opium-poppies were actually discovered in the hands of traffickers.

In one drive Canada deported 69 aliens and sentenced 153 people to an aggregate of 172 years of imprisonment—in one case the sentence was fourteen years and the lash—but still the traffic is so alarming that Canada is looking to the forthcoming conference at Geneva to strengthen her hands.

Beheaded

The Turkish Health Office has seized vast quantities of drugs. Greece seized 84 tons of hashish—the quantity is immense, as drugs are judged—and handed them over to the international authority. (Egypt and other neighbours, by the way, complain that Greece cannot fight the traffic properly while her police are not allowed to enter private houses between sunset and sunrise, even to make an arrest!)

China has dealt with the matter in true Chinese fashion. She has beheaded eighteen illicit manufacturers in one year, as well as 213 vendors, twenty-six people who transported the stuff, and six addicts who, after being pronounced cured in the State hospitals, relapsed into drug-taking again.

In Britain the illicit trade is struggling might and main to establish itself on as big a scale as in America and other countries, and it is only the vigilance of Scotland Yard that is frustrating it.

Nevertheless, it is known that bigger and cheaper supplies abound in London's West End in particular, and that the number of addictions is growing.

Some countries have been strong in face of the menace, some weak. But all of them are alarmed. What are they going to do when they meet in July? That is the all-important question.

The international drug traffickers are laughing. Can they be made to laugh on the other side of their faces? After all, they have been all but driven out of business in Egypt by Russell Pasha, the Englishman of iron will who has ended what was known as "the last Plague of Egypt."

A small aspect from the world point of view, but a spectacular success.

One suggestion at the July meeting of the nations will be closer co-ordination between Customs, public health authorities, post-offices, transport organisations and police throughout the world.

Then a better system of world book-keeping will be asked for.

It may even be that an international police force for the suppression of the drug traffic will be agreed upon, a force that would undoubtedly have the unstinted help of Scotland Yard, the French Sureté General and all the other detective headquarters of the world. Such a force could do great work, armed with powers that individual forces existing to-day have always lacked.

The licensing system will be retained, undoubtedly, although found insufficient. Efforts will be made to improve it.

Vanishing

And some move will be made to prescribe fixed penalties for drug offences in the 188 countries that receive drug rations annually under the present system. The traffic will never end while its sinister heads know that they can make their bases in certain countries without fear of anything worse than a few months' imprisonment—even if they are discovered.

But, more important than anything, an attempt will be made to exercise the closest supervision over drug producing from the stage when the seed of the drug plant is put in the ground until the finished article reaches the chemist's bottle.

Surely, it is felt, there can be some way of ensuring that every Death's Acre planted with drug-yielding growths is known to the authorities, and that every poppy-head, coca-leaf and shred of Indian hemp, every bit of vegetation from which drugs producing addiction can be yielded, is properly accounted for?

After all, international law has succeeded in one respect. It has killed the traffic in the thousands of known drugs which are not needed in medicine, but which are capable of abuse for the purposes of addiction.

Many of them are no longer grown at all. Some will disappear off the face of the earth.

If complete control can be exercised over opium and morphine, heroin and codeine, dionine and cocaine, hashish and many preparations like it, from the seed to the bottle, then no difficulties should stand in the way of suppression of the illicit traffic.

Surely 188 nations have money enough. Surely millions of human lives are worth it!

LACE CURTAINS BLACK - I MUST SPRING CLEAN
I'LL NEVER GET THESE LACE CURTAINS REALLY WHITE AGAIN - AND THE PAINT-WORK IS AWFUL TOO!
WELL MY CURTAINS CAME UP LIKE SNOW -
- OXYDOL GOT THEM SO WHITE I WAS AMAZED - IT'S LATHER IS MARVELLOUS TOO FOR GRUBBY DOORS AND LEDGES!
YES! OXYDOL IS AMAZING LOOK AT THE WAY IT'S GETTING THIS DIRT OUT! NOW FOR THE PAINTWORK
OXYDOL
LOOK! CURTAINS WONDERFUL AND PAINTWORK LIKE NEW! THANKS FOR TELLING ME ABOUT OXYDOL FOR SPRING CLEANING.
OXYDOL gives you more lather than any other washing product you have ever used. Thick, creamy Oxydol lather washes white things extra white; gets coloureds extra bright and sparkling. Oxydol lather does twice the cleaning work on paint-work, woodwork, cupboards—Oxydol lather gets rid of every type of dirt, grime and grease. Wash better—clean better — with Oxydol! Big packet 3½d; giant size 6d.
OXYDOL
FOR A BIGGER TUB OF RICHER SUDS
OXYDOL
NOT ONLY THE PLATES BUT ORNAMENTS TOO WASHED-UP WITH OXYDOL SPARKLE A-NEW
Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd., Newcastle and Manchester

JOHN BULL Readers' Stories

"What!" I exclaimed, in surprise, "you cannot read? Then how do you know what he writes?"

The WHITEWASHED 'BLACK SHEEP'

IF a man has to do a long job of writing there is no place like the country. The city offers too many counter-attractions and the writing of a book demands quiet, concentration, a regular life.

That is why, some years ago, with a publisher's contract in my pocket, I found myself alighting from the slow train at a small Dorsetshire village.

Here, amid the gorse-coloured and scented country, I knew I would find what I sought: perfect tranquillity and my old friend of former visits, the Widow Grasset.

As I unlatched the gate of her thatch-covered cottage in the sweet twilight of that summer evening, there she was, ready to greet me with her gentle smile and that old-world courtesy that has, alas, vanished from our cities.

The Widow Grasset, whose age was her own secret, well knew "how to make a town gentleman comfortable." She knew, too, my—to her—strange habits; how I often worked through the night, slept through the day.

Into this eccentricity of mine this dear old soul did not enquire. For the Widow Grasset it was enough that I gave little trouble, asked for no fantastic dishes, and paid rather more liberally than most.

Sometimes, for days on end, I spoke to no one and no one spoke to me. Then, the burst of work done, I would go into the low-ceilinged little kitchen and take the hob seat and settle down to a pipe and a chat with my old landlady.

And always before I went I knew perfectly well of what she would speak and how, if I played this dear old soul's game fairly, I must open the game.

So it would go something like this:—"Well, Mrs. Grasset, what news this week of the BOY?"

"The BOY" was Mrs. Grasset's son. He was her moon, too, and her stars, and the whole domed firmament of her little world of adoring mother-love.

☆ ★ ☆

Charlie Grasset had gone away many years since to find his fortune—as his mother always knew, sure enough, he would.

And his native heath had seen him no more.

Yet, if it could not be said that Charlie Grasset had exactly emulated certain other transpontine emigrants, I always felt there was good in this man, whose features were familiar to me from the oleograph upon his mother's mantelshelf.

Charlie had, I thought, a somewhat weak face, with whiskers known as "weepers," and a watery look about the eyes that did not even remotely suggest, say, a lion-tamer or deep-sea mariner.

So, when I asked of this absentee son, Mrs. Grasset's withered features would light up, just as though, behind that frail and alabaster skin a soft white light was lit.

"As ever," she would say, "I had my letter and to the day. Yes, that I did," she beamed.

And she would settle her old self back in her high Windsor chair and retail to me the contents of the last news of the absent one.

It was always good news. And, better still, week by week, with a regularity that was almost more than humanly filial, there would come from that letter no postal order, but good hard English silver.

"Ten shilling a week, he sends me," she chirped, "and never once in ten years has my dear boy failed his old mama."

And, I would think, after all, such things are beautiful in life, and only the empty sophistication of town life could blunt one's susceptibilities to this so beautiful thing.

For to go out into the world a poor man and, struggling with fortune, find always, week by week, a corner of memory for a far-off mother and for her to make a weekly sacrifice—surely that is rather fine?

Charlie, by all accounts, had lived a strange, indeed, a fantastic life since leaving his native village.

There was no small detail of that long Odyssey, however, about which his ancient mother, lacked accurate, even voluminous, information.

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That much of this information was absurd, I put down to a poor old woman's muddled mind.

For example, I recall how the Widow Grasset insisted that her Charlie was serving with the Navy of Tibet. And, on another occasion, she told me with pride, that he had been learning Italian in order to settle down in the Argentine.

These were, of course, small and unimportant details of a mind less richly endowed than its owner's heart.

Now, there is one peculiarity common to most writing men; it is an interest in the manner in which others write. And, in particular, in how those who are not professional writers set their thoughts on paper and put down the written record of their deeds. So, one day, I asked the Widow Grasset if she would permit me to see one of her Charlie's letters.

She agreed at once. "Why, o' course," she smiled, rising with pride to take them from the box of small and pretty shells in which her treasures lay.

And she handed me a little sheaf of letters. "And," she said, "I would read 'em to 'ee meself, but for the fact that I never had no book lernin' and so can make nor head nor tail of it."

"What," I exclaimed in surprise, "you

(*Continued on page 26*)

Rice Pudding made with
NESTLÉ'S MILK
is richer, creamier

What the "Quins" are like

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EMILIE
Promises to be a star athlete. She's getting an early start as champion water splasher.

CECILE
Is a coquette. She rolls her big blue-black eyes and likes to put her arms around your neck.

MARIE
Is the most serious. She has an intriguing Mona Lisa smile, and she's certainly a thinker.

YVONNE
Is always full of mischief. She can't resist the temptation to get her hands on your hair.

ANNETTE
Is a rogue who cries one minute and laughs the next. She's a speed demon in everything.

What the "QUINS" eat

For their breakfast *every day*, Quaker Oats is the specialists' choice.

Its Vitamin B for keeping fit does children a world of good. And no matter what your age or work *you* can profit by the example of the Dionne Quins. For doctors say that nervousness, constipation and poor appetite, —which affect young and old alike —often result when diets lack a sufficient amount of the precious tonic Vitamin B. See you go on getting your daily supply of it during this changeable Spring season and, in fact, all the year round.

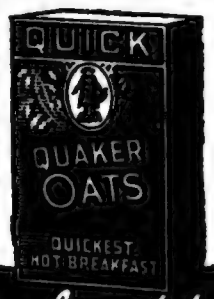
Quaker Oats is rich in this great protective food element.

And there's no better breakfast than delicious creamy Quaker, made from the world's finest Oats.

FREE! Souvenir Book of Dionne Quintuplets containing over 60 exclusive photos (price on bookstalls 2/-) FREE for one Quaker figure (trade mark) cut from the front of a packet of Quaker Oats (or *Quick* Quaker) with 6d. stamps to cover packing and postage. Send to—

Quaker Oats Ltd., Dept. J.B.,
11 Finsbury Sq., London, E.C.2.

Post in 1½d. stamped sealed envelope. Offer applies in Great Britain and N. Ireland only.



The Quaker Oats your grocer sells is exactly the same as the Quaker Oats the "Quins" have every day.

234

40 vitalising breakfasts for 8½d.

SHE WAS TIRED OF PICKING UP RUST IN THE WRINGER

...SO NOW SHE HAS AN ACME—IT'S RUST-PROOFED *throughout*

British steel rust-proofed and finished with an enamel that never chips. The solid rubber rollers will never break buttons or fasteners. The pressure system means that clothes are wrung dry over the full width of the rollers. The machine is small and compact — yet it will take the heaviest blankets. When not in use it is easily stored away in the kitchen cupboard. And there is a free choice of nine alternative fixtures for tub, table, sink or bath, to cover the differing needs of different homes. But ACME'S overwhelming superiority can be summed up in a simple phrase — it does the wringing and the mangling easier and better in half the time. That is why over 2,000,000 housewives use ACMES.

14 INCH 43/- 14 INCH 39/-

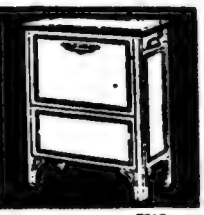
Obtainable from all the best ironmongers, hardware and furnishing stores.

ACME PORTABLE WRINGER-MANGLE

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS

Covered by a generous 10 years free replacement guarantee.

IF YOU HAVE MORE ROOM choose either the ACME *'Folding'* model at 69/6 or the ACME *'Cabinet'* model at 84/-. For illustrated booklet 10.A describing all three ACME models in detail, write to ACME Wringers Ltd., David Street, Glasgow, S.E.



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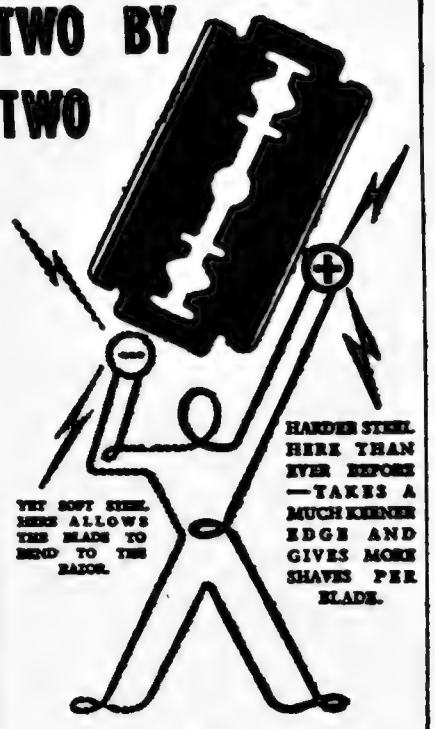
THE TEMPERS WENT IN TWO BY TWO


YET SOFT STEEL HERE ALLOWS THE BLADE TO BEND TO THE RAZOR.
HARDER STEEL HERE THAN EVER BEFORE —TAKES A MUCH KEENER EDGE AND GIVES MORE SHAVES PER BLADE.

BLUE GILLETTES
ELECTRICALLY TEMPERED BLADES
LARGE PACKET 2/6 • SMALL PACKET 1/3

NO COMPLAINTS WITH-

You needn't strip old wallpaper
MAISONE
OIL BOUND WASHABLE WATER PAINT for WALLS
goes over paper—if sound
4 lb. tin 2/- 7 lb. tin 3/3
THE 3/3 SIZE DOES ONE room TWO coats
Dealers sell it—Decorators use it
FREE A fascinating book of modern colour schemes showing how to choose the right colours for each room, and painted specimens of all Maisone colours. Free in response to a postcard with your name and address in block capitals. Lewis Berger & Sons Ltd. (Dept. B.1), Homerton, London, E.9.
BERGER PAINTS

Whitewashed Black Sheep—continued from page 24

The Postman's Secret

I wondered how many years Postman Box had been concocting those letters from the ne'er-do-well son

cannot read? Then how do you know what he writes?" I asked.

"Ah," replied the old woman, "Postman Box, 'e do do the readin' for me, a rare one 'e is for book larnin'."

In my hand, soiled from much handling by loving hands that had no eyes as adjutants, were the letters of Charlie Grasset, wanderer and faithful son.

They were written in a fine slanting hand, and where the double "s" occurred, struck a charmingly old-fashioned note with the long-looped double "s" so seldom seen to-day.

Evidently, I thought, Charlie Grasset is a man of parts, for the letters I held in my hand were those of an orderly man, well grounded in the three "R's."

But as I idly turned the leaves I saw, here and there, passages that gave me pause.

It was quite to be understood that an ignorant old village woman might muddle details about far-off places of romance. But how came it that the reporter writer from the spot provided such fantastic literary fare?

For the letters of Charlie Grasset, to put no fine point upon it, were compounded of about as grotesque a lot of yarns as ever went on paper from the pen or lips of a de Rougemont.

For example, in one letter Charlie set forth to describe the grandeurs of the jungle of Brazil and blithely described, as indigenous to those parts, such lordly elephants as roam in Africa, but most certainly have never been seen in South America.

Then, again, Charlie wrote that he proposed to take a boat from San Francisco to Detroit, and, reading of this feat, I rubbed my eyes.

But, looking up from this Munchausen screed, something in the old woman's eyes stopped the words of protest that were on my lips.

There was, quite obviously, something strange about the doings of Charlie Grasset. What could it mean? I left the singing kettle, the old woman and the sleeping cat and went back to my little room.

The writer's mind works always on his job. He may go making holiday, but, unlike other men, his job is not left behind; it goes with him.

So, sitting in the old armchair, the evening star framed by the low cottage window, I pondered the enigma of Charlie Grasset.

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How came it that, writing such fantastic stuff, a man could remit, from all parts of the world, weekly remittance *in English silver currency?*

There, I felt, was the clue. The Widow Grasset had shown me a bundle of her darling's letters, but no envelopes. And those envelopes might have led me to a clue.

It is quite true that this affair of the Widow Grasset's son was no affair of mine. But when a man has been overworking his brain has a way of declining to cease its operations.

And now, whereas I should have been concentrating on my own work, I set about unravelling what I now felt convinced was a mystery.

In such a mood it was quite impossible for me to work, so I made my way down to the village inn.

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There, with a pint pot before me, and flanked with just such English faces as make one so utterly at home in Dorsetland, I nagged with myself this riddle of the Widow Grasset's son.

But it was not until old Postman Box came in that I opened my mouth.

I invited the old chap to a pint and, with a charming gesture that might have been acquired in some school for fine manners, he accepted.

I would, I decided, turn talk upon the Widow Grasset and draw the old man. He proved easily enough drawn, and his old blue eyes lit up beautifully as he remarked: "It's lucky strangers are who lodge with the Widder, I recken at all."

And thus, fairly set going, the old man told me how once the Widow Grasset had been the belle of the village.

And because he was simple he did not realise that with every simple, homely expression of remembered admiration, he betrayed himself to my trained imagination as one who, in the long, long ago, may have loved this old dame.

"And so she married and in time had the best son in the world?" I said, throwing out my bait.

Postman Box's face darkened.

"Yes," he replied slowly, "Maria Belle Winfrith as she was, did marry, and she did have a son."

"And was it a happy marriage?" I asked as innocently as I could.

"No, you could hardly say that," said the old man. "In fac', it were uncommon unhappy," he added.

"But the son," I protested, "Charlie must have been a great consolation?"

But Postman Box gave me a peculiar look and lapsed into a silence that ended with a curt acceptance of another pint.

☆ ★ ☆

When I rose and left the little inn I felt that I had been shown a clue, and yet had failed to read it.

But out in the soft summer evening air, it came to me, as the truth so often does, with the force of a shock.

"Good lord!" I said aloud, "it's as plain as a pikestaff!"

And going through the cottage entrance to the little room beyond, I called the widow by name and she showed her face around the door.

"I've just been having a drink with Postman Box," I said, smiling. And then, hardly realising the words were out, I added: "*There* is a man who would have gone a-courting you, Widow, when you were the belle of these parts."

The Widow Grasset was certainly old, but I swear it, she put on an expression that I can only describe as coy.

And, going back to my writing table I thought to myself: "To-morrow, I have merely to check up on the handwriting and the mystery is solved."

Then my mind flicked back to thoughts of the city and the hard ways of city folk, and that cheap cynicism that would have it that there is no sweetness in these, our mortal human hearts.

No goodness in human hearts?

Vaguely, I wondered for just how many years Postman Box had been concocting those letters from that ne'er-do-well son; for how many years, because of that youthful love, he had contributed, week by week, his hard-earned money to the unlettered old widow woman?

Greatest of These

Tragic Father

J.G.'S ex-Service father writes: "Matters have gone from bad to worse since I met with a serious accident in America in 1930 and received no compensation. I had gone to the States in 1923, and being a professional footballer I got on all right till 1927, when I lost my wife, son and daughter. Later I had my legs broken, one arm dislocated, and both eyes had to be stitched.

"The United States F.A., however, helped to pay my bills and send me home. The Customs authorities listed me as a cripple. I tried to work in 1932-33, but I had to give up owing to rheumatism.

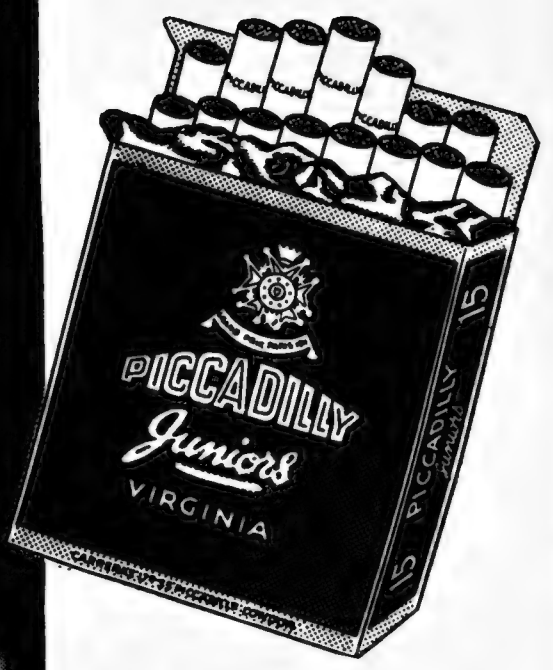
"My boy (J. G.), aged fourteen and a half years, became ill the next month. I am now owing £3 rent. I have 21s. 6d. scale per week, and out of that I have to pay 7s. for washing, etc."

In addition to J. G., there is a girl aged thirteen. Their doctor vouches for the excellent character of the children's dad.

Donations earmarked "J. G." or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

Odol CLEANS TEETH
Tubes 6d. & 1/-
Write for FREE TRIAL TUBE to Cranbux Ltd. (Dept. JB33), Norwich. (Not Irish Free State.)

"Piccadilly grow on you the more you smoke them"



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VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

P.J.96

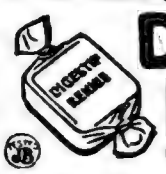
MADE BY CARRERAS, LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

FED UP WITH THE SAME MEALS

Day After Day

Dieting for indigestion—the same food day after day. And what food!—dull tasteless slops. Every meal depressed him and still he suffered headaches, sickness, pains. But now since he's started taking Digestif Rennie Pastilles (they're delicious and just like sweets) he eats whatever he fancies on the menu and *never has a qualm.*

Digestif Rennie Pastilles are a *certain* remedy for indigestion. They remove its root cause. The commonest cause of indigestion is excess of acid in the stomach. This forms large volumes of gas and causes pain, discomfort, heartburn, flatulence, and even sickness. The highly effective antacids in Digestif Rennie Pastilles neutralise excess acids and *so stop indigestion before it can start.* But Digestif Rennie is not merely an antacid. It also contains the two most important natural digestives—pepsin and pancreatin; sedatives which prevent stomach irritation; absorbents which condense stomach gas and stimulants which increase the flow of the natural digestive juices. Each pastille is wrapped in waxed paper twist so that a few can be carried in the waistcoat pocket or the handbag.



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(Brand) **PASTILLES**

the new prescription for indigestion, are obtainable from your own Chemist.
Trial Size 6d. Family Size 1/9

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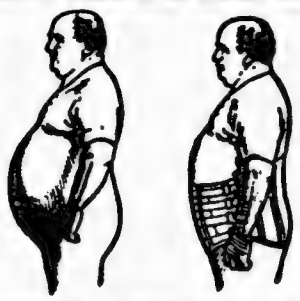
A Perfect Support for RUPTURE, OBESITY, STRAINED BACK, HERNIA.



Note improved appearance of stout man after putting on a Spencer Belt.

The Spencer Belt is individually designed to meet the needs of the man who is to wear it.

Note from the illustration how broad the back is, giving the maximum of comfort and support. A common defect in belts for men is that the back is so narrow that it causes a strain on the back muscles, increasing discomfort instead of giving relief.

Men who do heavy work, and who suffer from backache or pains resulting from sacro-iliac strain, need the Spencer Sacro-iliac Belt.
Spencer Belts are very serviceable, for they are made of superior materials, and are guaranteed never to lose their shape.

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LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 22, Clare St., 1. Bristol 24801

FATHER—*the Tyrant*

DICTATORSHIP is prevalent not only on the Continent, for Hitler and Mussolini have their imitators in the humble homes of Britain, as this story of a tyrannical father will show. His daughter writes the following letter, which is typical of many that reach me on the problem of tyranny in the home:

I am twenty years old and am earning twenty-five shillings a week. I give it all up, with the exception of a shilling weekly for pocket money. I seldom go out, and when I do I have to say with whom and where I am going, and I have to be in the house again by half-past nine.

A fortnight ago I arrived home at ten o'clock. My father was terribly angry, and for my punishment I have not been allowed to go out since and my pocket-money has been stopped. My friends all seem to have a happier time and have money to spend, although their parents are no better off than mine.

My shoes were nearly dropping off my feet, and when I asked father if I could have them mended he told me that I must not go out so much and then I should not wear them out. I have, however, taken them to be repaired and can only hope the money will come from somewhere to pay for them.

My sister, who is older than I am, has already left home. I wonder if I should do the same, and yet my father would probably make me return, as I am still under age. Am I expecting too much, Mr. Inman, or do you think I am entitled to a little more freedom?

The father who bullies a grown daughter continually, even when she comes home at 10 p.m., is driving her out of the family

Human Documents

by

Philip Inman

One good thing will result from the publication of this letter. This girl will receive a guinea, which will pay for the repair of those shoes and compensate her for the loss of her pocket money. But that will only tide her over her immediate difficulty. It will not solve her permanent problem.

Now I am not surprised that her elder sister left home, if she had to put up with the same harsh treatment. And unless things improve, this man can't be surprised if my correspondent follows her sister's example when she is of age

It would be different if she were dependent upon her parent, but she is earning sufficient to keep herself. She has a right to her share of pleasure and to have more money to spend than she has been receiving.

☆ ☆ ☆

As this father is obviously a bully it seems little use suggesting that the vicar or minister should see him; he would probably show either of them the door. I have known, however, the Police Court Missionary to be of help in a case like this.

Failing that, the only solution is for the girl to wait until next year when she comes of age. Then she can choose for herself. She can either go to live with her elder sister or find congenial accommodation elsewhere.

But it isn't only fathers who can be tyrants. Many a wife has cause for complaint against her husband. Listen to one of them:

I have been married twelve years, and we have one boy going to school. For the first seven years of our married life we lived with my parents, for during that time my husband was mostly unemployed. Had it not been for the help of my father and mother I don't know what we should have done. Then we were fortunate enough to find a house and we now have a nice little home.

Now my dear mother has died, and my father and brother are left alone. A friend has promised to cook their dinners and do the washing if I will do the mending and cleaning. This would only take me two afternoons a week and would not interfere with my own home, but my husband absolutely refuses to let me do it.

I point out to him that his work is not secure, and the few shillings father would pay me would be a real help. But he gets furiously angry, and says that he has made the decision and I must agree to it. My heart is aching to help my dear ones. Oh, please tell me what I ought to do.

It is difficult to understand the attitude of some men. They have neither gratitude nor common humanity in their make-up. Has this husband forgotten the kindness shown by his "in-laws" when he was unemployed?

For that reason alone he ought to agree to his wife's very reasonable proposal to help them. He should be glad that she is able to assist her people in *their* hour of trouble. It would be different if she were likely to neglect her own home or overtax her strength by this additional work. But it only requires two afternoons a week. And she should be given the opportunity of trying it for a few weeks.

I wonder if there is not someone who can talk to this man on these lines? It may induce him to change his decision.

☆ ☆ ☆

If, however, he remains obdurate, it is little use my correspondent forcing the issue. It would only lead to continual trouble and destroy the peace of the home. I am sure that her father and brother would not wish that to happen.

I am sure that the sons and daughters of my next correspondent would object to being called tyrants. And yet, strictly speaking, they are. What else are they when they want to impose their wills upon their mother and prevent her from exercising her own mind?

This woman tells me that she is a widow of sixty-five. Her family is now grown up and all have left home, with the exception of one, who may do so at any time.

Two years ago (she goes on) I became very friendly with a widower who is seventy years of age and also has a grown-up family. My children don't wish me to marry again, but I don't get any support from any of them, and I have only the pension to live on. I can't please both sides, and I should like to know what you think I ought to do.

I can understand the feeling of those children. They don't want any other man to take their father's place.

But that is a selfish way of looking at things.

Their objection might have some weight if they were keeping their mother, and would be expected to support a step-father.

☆ ☆ ☆

This woman, however, receives no financial help from any of them, and it must be a hard enough struggle for her to manage on the old-age pension.

She has devoted her life to her family. They are now grown up and able to look after themselves.

She has every right, therefore, to think a little of herself and her own comfort.

If this marriage is likely to prove a happy one, she is perfectly justified in entering into it.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

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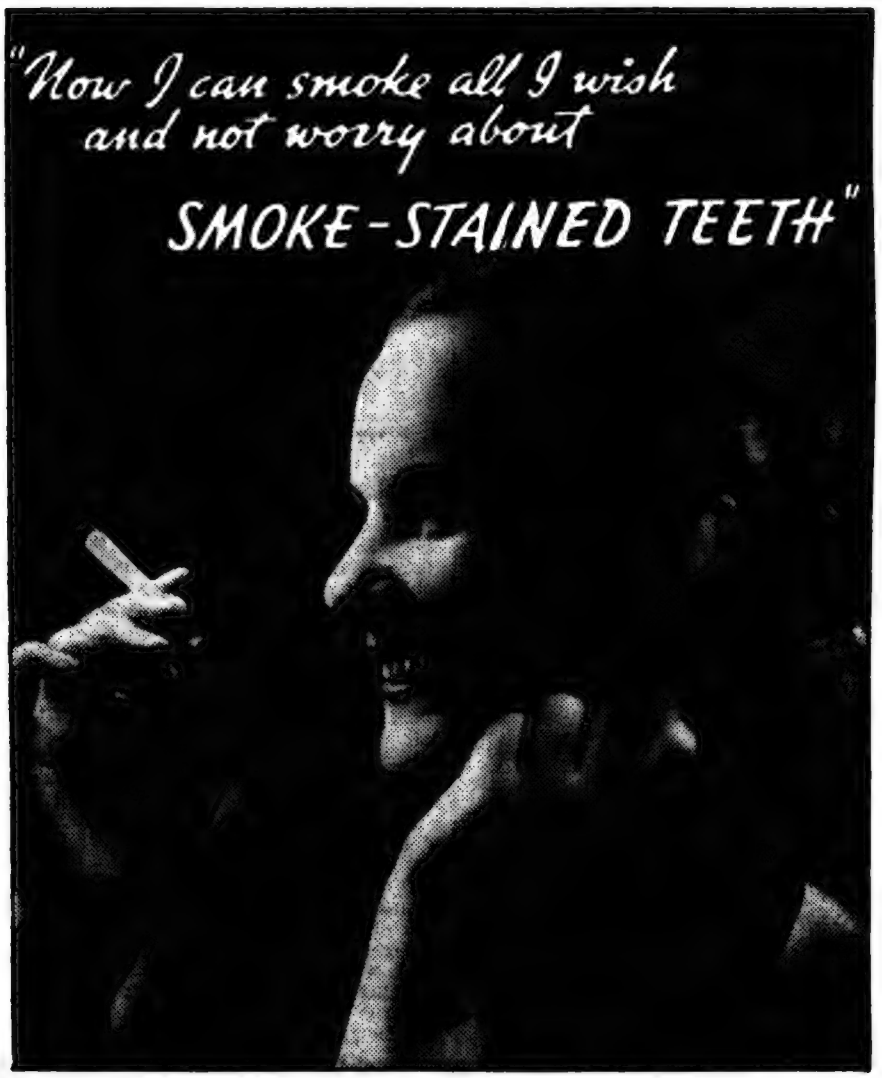
Your mirror will show if you get up with the DROOPS

says Mr. T. Pott

BEFORE you shave tomorrow morning, have a good look in the glass. Are your eyes still sleepy? Are you looking a bit sorry for yourself? Do you usually get up with a bad attack of 'Droops'? If you do, the remedy is very simple, and very pleasant. Just have a cup of tea in bed before it's time to get up. You'll love the way tea clears away the old feeling of dislike at having to leave your bed. And you'll be surprised how much warmer the world seems—and how hungry you are for breakfast after a cup of tea!

To drive away the 'Droops'—

What you need is a good cup of TEA



REMOVE SMOKE STAINS THIS SAFE WAY

Make the simple test that surprises smokers. Thousands find dull, ugly teeth become naturally white and sparkling.

Do you smoke? If you do, you've probably noticed stains on your teeth. Now there is a way to keep the faintest trace from showing on your teeth—use Pepsodent Tooth Paste twice a day.

Switch to Pepsodent to-day and make this smokers' test. See how teeth become whiter immediately. Then after a few days, let your mirror prove that teeth *are* cleaner . . . that they glisten with natural whiteness many smokers may think impossible to attain.

In Pepsodent is a special ingredient designed to remove film from teeth. Smoking and food stains are absorbed by film. It must be removed.

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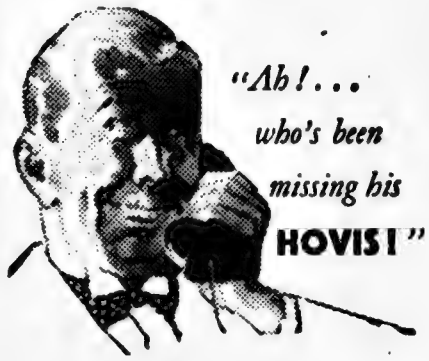

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From all stores. In Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish.

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V.X.10

Don't go to AUSTRALIA

— By an Englishman Already There —

"There are not nearly enough jobs to go round, in Australia."—Emigrants who have returned home display protest signs outside Australia House

IT would be extremely interesting to know what is really at the back of the "inspired" efforts to revive the question of emigration to Australia. One thing, however, is certain—it is as popular with Australian men in the street as was Larwood.

And if you want to know what that means, come to Sydney .... they'll soon tell you!

For the fact of the matter is that, despite her every effort, Australia is not in the position to offer jobs, or land for that matter, to emigrants from Britain. There are not nearly enough jobs to go round.

On my way to my office near the Central Station in Sydney, the other morning, there was a crowd of at least five hundred men queueing up outside a brush-manufacturer's premises.

A little later a newspaper colleague told me that the firm in question had telephoned his paper to ask if they would send a photographer to "snap" the scene ....

They had advertised for a night watchman!

I could take you into any one of Sydney's parks—Hyde Park, Belmore Park, or Prince Alfred Park—and there, each day, and every day, from morning until night, you will find every available seat, and most of the grass space as well, occupied by men who cannot get a job.

It is not because they won't work. The "dole" for a single man in Australia is the magnificent sum of 6s. 6d. a week! There is no obvious desire on the part of the authorities to keep a man in luxury!

ON relief work, a man is lucky if he gets three days a week. If he is a married man, his total income from this source will be something like £2 5s. a fortnight, that is if he has at least three children. If he has not, he will get 26s. a fortnight.

And there are not nearly enough relief jobs to go round. In Australia they have the Returned Soldiers' Preference Act. Under it, all ex-soldiers are entitled to first preference for all jobs (all, that is, except the high-salaried ones. Somehow the Act misses on these!).

When it is stated that there are thousands of ex-soldiers out of jobs to-day in Australia, that should rub home the point.

As for the jobs on the land, they are a pitiful joke. A worker on a farm, up to twenty-one years of age and over, gets the magnificent wage of 15s. a week. For that he will rise at 5 a.m., go to bed at 9 p.m.—when he has only just knocked off work—and if he dares to ask for a rise or a holiday, he will be fired.

This is no isolated case. It is the standard "wage." Of course, he gets his board and lodging. The lodging is usually an outhouse of rickety match-boarding, in which no self-respecting man would house a valuable horse.

Then men behind the let's have emigrants scheme will urge that a youngster with grit, not afraid of hard work, and willing to learn local conditions, can in time own his own farm and make good.

The small man has as much chance of making anything but the scantiest of livings, and that only by working all round the clock, ageing himself prematurely, and at the finish, all too likely he will be beaten by one bad drought season and all his life's work ruined in fewer weeks than it has taken him years to fight for his holding.

Last season, small dairy farmers had to shoot their cows as it was impossible to get water for them or fodder of any kind. Sheep died by the hundred thousand. What chance has the small man in such conditions?

Yet, it is to such conditions that the politician glibly proposes to ship Britain's surplus population. It is time that the truth was known—that Australia cannot find a job for one Englishman, unless it is that he has some special qualification that an employer wants.

The semi-skilled, the will-try-anything type will just starve to death here, with no one to help him, no one to care, because most of his fellow-sufferers have enough troubles of their own.

What then is really behind the agitation?

It is a simple answer—Australia is afraid that she will soon find herself tackled by some belligerent nation for a share of her surplus hundreds of thousands of acres. She has so small a population, so feeble a fighting force on land, in the air, and at sea, that she is literally helpless.

The emigrant who comes out to Australia now will merely be potential gun-fodder in the event of trouble (and many worth-while observers believe that this trouble is not far away).

Australia is a great country, with, maybe, a great future, but that future is still only in the making. When she can absorb her own want-to-work population, then she will indeed be a country worth living in.

But to try to colonise her afresh to-day is a mockery and a scandal so great that no Englishman should be asked to fall into the trap.

DO not forget, also, that an Australian pound is worth only fifteen shillings in England, that foodstuffs, such as bread, milk, sugar, many vegetables, and butter, even locally produced butter that is sold in England for one and twopence and one and threepence a pound, are all dearer in Australia. And so are rents.

The cheapest tram fare is twopence, and a bus ride that in London would cost the same amount, costs fivepence in Sydney. Boots and shoes, clothes of all kinds, macintoshes and umbrellas, ties, sports clothes and other necessities, are all definitely dearer here.

These prices apply to the cities. In the country, or "Bush" towns as they are more generally termed, prices are higher still.

If Britain wants to send emigrants to Australia, then she will have to subsidise them heavily, with the almost certain knowledge that, as was the case of the English settlers who last year returned disillusioned and broken from South Australia, she may have to face up to the fact that she is likely to have them thrown on her hands again.

SUN-TANNED beaches, wide open spaces with waving corn and six-horse teams, may appear marvellous. So they are—and they *are* to be met with in Australia.

But they're not for the emigrant. His job will be in the back Bush areas, where no man with a spark of pity would ever send his fellow-man, unless he knew that to counteract the loneliness, the lack of life's amenities, there was a real chance of carving something out of life for himself.

To-day, in Australia, the emigrant has one chance only of carving himself anything—that will be his initials on a rough wooden cross.

He's pretty certain to need that .... and no one else will be interested enough to do it for him when he's gone.

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"Yes, and what lovely white teeth it gives you!"

"Macleans make it specially for youthful teeth."

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IRRESISTIBLE

You can't blame the kiddies for helping themselves when it's Kellogg's Corn Flakes. Lusty young appetites can't resist this crisp, delicious cereal.

Let them eat all they want, for Kellogg's Corn Flakes are filled with energy—just the nourishment active bodies need. And so easy to digest that little stomachs are never overtaxed. Serve Kellogg's Corn Flakes for breakfast, lunch or supper. A healthful snack after school or at bedtime. Everybody loves them. Always oven-fresh and flavour-perfect in the heat-sealed inner WAXTITE bag. No cooking. Serve with cold milk or cream.

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See that your grocer gives you the genuine Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

NOW 5½D PER PKT.

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CORN FLAKES

ALL WAYS GUARANTEED

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THE BIGGEST VALUE IN CEREALS

Out of the blue comes the whitest wash!

Sheerest white is made up of seven colours . . the seven colours of the rainbow. One of those colours is blue. *There's no true white without blue.* White things in the wash that have lost their sparkle and gone a yellowish grey need Reckitt's Blue in the last rinsing water. With nature's own colour-magic (and with never a hint of harm) Reckitt's Blue will give them a whiteness that makes you proud!

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Out of the blue comes the whitest wash!

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You can taste the fruit in Rowntree's Gums & Pastilles

M-m-n you can really taste real-fruit flavours in Rowntree's — an orchard of flavours! Strawberry, raspberry and gooseberry — plum and apricot — lime and lemon — tangerine and blackcurrant!

Try them between smokes!

DON'T FORGET! Rowntree's Fruit Clear Gums (*Hard*) and Fruit Pastilles (*Medium*) are sold loose, 6d. per ¼ lb.; in packets, 2d., 3d. and 6d. Juicy-Fruits (*Soft*) 6d. per ¼ lb., and in packets 6d.

Gor. 1 JB

MAKE-UP WILL NOT HIDE IMPERFECT SKIN!

CREAMS and powder will only partially disguise a blemished skin. The only perfect base for make-up is a charming, spotless skin. D.D.D. Brand Prescription is a sure remedy for enlarged pores, spots, pimples, as well as for disfiguring Eczema, Rashes, Blackheads, Chilblains, or other skin troubles. A few drops of this marvellous preparation gives instant relief. Buy a 1/3 bottle to-day at your chemist.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Send a postcard to-day for a liberal sample bottle of D.D.D. Prescription to D.D.D. Laboratories, M.N.18, Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4

D.D.D. BRAND PRESCRIPTION

Banishes Skin Troubles

A MONSTER comes to Town

WHO wouldn't be the driver of the largest portable crane ever used in this country—who wouldn't be in charge of the most formidable derrick of its kind in the world?

The crane is called the Monotower, and the man who operates it is something of a steeplejack, as well as a mechanic trained to the use of lifting devices.

His hands on the sensitive levers of a powerful electric motor, he is perched upon the top of a steel girder framework a hundred and thirty feet high.

He is the individual upon whom all eyes instinctively turn. A signal from the "slingsman" far below, a scarcely perceptible movement of one hand . . . there is a slight whir, a rustle of cable over self-lubricating pulleys, and a five-ton load goes soaring through the air, to be alighted in position as though it were a match-stick.

He was dizzy!

Hoisting giant girders, lifting great slabs of Portland stone, five tons swinging at the end of a strand of best steel rope, the Monotower wields its long arm over the new London University.

In its brief day—it was invented only ten years ago—it has already operated with success in the building of a beautiful cathedral in Liverpool, and in the construction of the new Bank of England premises.

The Monotower is the work of a Glasgow firm, and it is the outcome of centuries of experience in the power of winches and block and tackle. The operator goes with it wherever it goes. It ceased months ago to be a source of astonishment to him.

He was dizzy when first he ascended the thin steel ladder to his perch in a box upon the roller-bearing wheelbase, above which the mast reaches into the sky. But now he is scarcely conscious of height and distance.

Simple

The long arm of the jib he controls reaches out over the foundations of what is to be the finest example of modern architecture in Britain. A hundred feet long, that jib, weighing by itself from four tons, swaying noiselessly, dipping and lifting at the touch of the man in charge of the controls.

The operator has a good view of the surrounding country from his box, but he gazed out upon the shipping in the Mersey with the same *sang-froid* he now looks out over the squares of Bloomsbury at the back of the British Museum.

Not in all the generations of men who have made use of leverage for the purpose of lifting loads to sky-high places has there been such a crane as the Monotower. Nothing so ingenious in construction, so simple in conception, has ever existed before. One can imagine how the builders of the Pyramids would have wished for such a monster!

The steel tower of the giant, which at first glance looks almost fragile, consists of scores of girders locked together.

When he has a load at the end of the cable, the operator can feel the entire crane straining to the load. He feels the sway of it, leaning, as it were, to gather strength, and he feels the relief when the five-ton load has settled into position.

It bends

Suspended at the end of a jib, jutting out from the tower behind him, there is a comparatively small box. At least, the box looks small. But the height it is from the ground is deceptive, for that box is ballast, ten tons of it, pig-iron at that.

When a storm arises or the wind blows strong, the Monotower bends before the gale. A watcher on the ground can see it bending. The operator knows that when the Monotower bends it is safe.

The men who get their daily living erecting, dismantling and maintaining the giant whose steel arm enables modern builders to perform miracles in construction are six in number, all steeplejacks, like the operator, under a Scottish foreman.

No excitement

They think nothing of heights. Going to the top of the tower, crawling out two hundred feet over the ground to the end of the jib, is no more to them than going down the street.

The largest portable crane in the world must be erected with care and precision, nevertheless, with 250 tons of concrete for its bed, every part and parcel of it secured together with the care a watchmaker assembles a watch. With several hundred men industriously engaged brick-laying and building down below, one dare not imagine the consequences should it collapse because of a faulty joint.

The erectors, walking the plank, or adjusting a tangled cable with eternity on either hand, know very well that over-indulgence, a little excitement, getting hot and bothered about trifles, would spell disaster for them. And not only for them, perhaps.

Like a ship

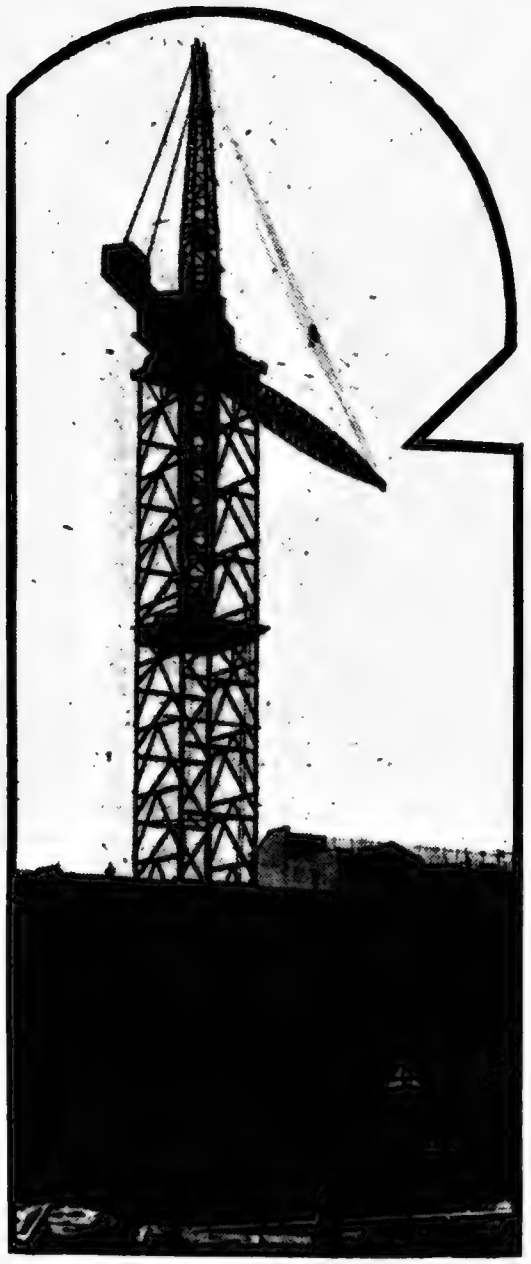
Yet the job of erecting the Monotower is done speedily. It is usually up and working well under a month. Fifteen heavy lorries, each carrying a load of five tons, are used to transport it about the country.

It is the indispensable ally of the modern steel-girder sky-scraper. It is this age of iron, steel and concrete that has brought it into being.

Yet strange though it may seem, it is rapidly becoming commonplace. Those who work with it every day have ceased to gaze upwards at its leviathan power. The operator chides it as a gardener grumbles at his wheel-barrow.

But those who pass by, seeing the tall mast, the far-reaching arm, the great loads dangling over the ascending building know that the Monotower is an omen of the future.

At a distance it is like a great ship, waiting for good weather in order to hoist and make sail. It stays in one place but a little while, and then, the cathedral completed, the bank finished, the new university erected, fifteen heavy lorries take the road, and the operator, with his friends, the foreman and a team of erectors, take the road for the next job of work.



The great crane overshadowing Bloomsbury is an omen of the future

Use fewer eggs — make better cakes

You'll make lighter cakes and puddings with less butter and fewer eggs when you use Borwick's Baking Powder. Use plain flour and vary the quantity of Borwick's according to what you are making. Remember, good cooks use Borwick's.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

after SMOKING

Soothe tickling throats. Freshen the mouth.

VICK LOZENGES 6d

DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE

THE SECOND

Bulmer's

MISSING WORD CONTEST

100 SOLID SILVER TANKARDS FREE

MUST BE WON THIS WEEK

COMPLETE THIS RHYME AND WIN A TANKARD

Drink Apples to-day, and oh, by the way,
here's a————that will certainly please,
Drink Apples to-day . . . and what d'you
say to a————crusty loaf and some
cheese? An excellent plan for the woman
or man to whom work's as important as
play; if you'd take a new step to————
and 'pep,' drink WOODPECKER
CIDER to-day!

Write on a postcard what you consider are the best words to complete this advertisement. Add your own name and address and the name and address of your Local Cider Suppliers. Send to H. P. Bulmer & Co., Ltd. Dept. J.B.2, Hereford, before April 23rd, 1936. In the top left-hand corner of the stamped side write the word COMPETITION. A solid Silver Cider Tankard will be awarded to each of the 100 best entries in the opinion of Mr. Bulmer, whose decision is final. Results published in "The Daily Herald" on May 1st, 1936.

A for Apples
B for Bulmer's
C for Cider

BULMER'S 'DRY' OR 'WOODPECKER'
in full FIVE-GLASS FLAGONS 10½D. Per Flagon (England & Wales only) 1/- (in Scotland)

royds

I'm no expert, little man...

but of one thing I'm perfectly sure: FOUR SQUARE is free from artificial flavouring, and it is mellowed and matured in nature's own way. Here is my proof: I can smoke it pipe by pipe, morning, noon and night, yet it never mars the freshness of my mouth with the slightest hint of harshness. And it's packed and priced to suit my pocket, with the freshness and flavour to suit my taste. I, for one, wouldn't smoke any other.

FOUR SQUARE

Tobaccos and Cigarettes

Empire Mixture (*Green Squares*) . 10½d.
Curlies (*Purple Squares*) . . 10½d.
Cut Cake (*Yellow Squares*) . . 11d.
(*Sold in the new easy-to-open 1-oz. and 2-oz. vacuum tins. All Blends are Medium Strength.*)

10½d. to 1/3d.

Ripe Brown (*Brown Squares*) . . 11d.
Original Mixture (*Blue Squares*) . 1/2½d.
Matured Virginia (*Red Squares*) . 1/3d.

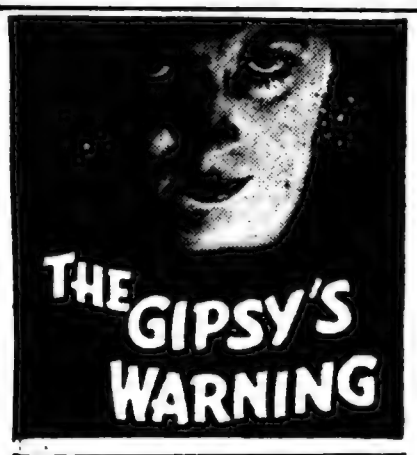
ALSO FOUR SQUARE OUTSIZE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES, FLAT TINS, 25 FOR 1/6d.

SAMPLES OF ALL 6 BLENDS, 1/-. WRITE TO DEPT. J87 GEORGE DOBIE & SON LTD., PAISLEY, SCOTLAND.
Basil Butler

INFLUENZA!
TAKE
FENNINGS'
THE BEST AND SUREST REMEDY FOR INFLUENZA, COLDS AND FEVERS
70 YEARS REPUTATION
FEVER CURER
Sold in Bottles at 1/3
SEND FOR THIS
FENNINGS' "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR"
Post Free on Application to:—
ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, I.W.
When writing please mention this paper.

A NEW SPRING SONG—
EAT NUTTALLS MINTOES
PER 4D QR
VERY SOOTHING

FALSE TEETH
CLEAN AND HYGIENIC
Immersion in an antiseptic solution is not enough. Kolynos Denture Powder ensures absolute cleanliness and the complete removal of all stains.
KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER
IN PATENT SPRINKLER TINS 1/- OF ALL CHEMISTS


THE GIPSY'S WARNING
THE HEART-LINE IS VERY STRONG. SUCH A PITY YOUR HANDS ARE SO ROUGH!
OH, JEAN'S HANDS ARE ROUGH!
— AND THEN I SAW THAT HE NOTICED MY HANDS! WHAT CAN I DO?
YOU CAN MAKE THEM SOFT IN NO TIME! JUST SMOOTH ON A LITTLE VASELINE JELLY EVERY NIGHT
LATER
JEAN, DARLING, YOUR HANDS ARE SO SOFT AND LOVELY!

Don't let housework give you 'HOUSEWORK HANDS'

There's no need to let your hands 'go'—because you've got a house to run. The hardest-working woman can keep her hands soft and lovely with "Vaseline" Jelly. Just smooth a little on your hands at night—before you go to bed. Very soon that 'housework' look will vanish entirely. Your hands will become soft and smooth. Chesebrough Mfg. Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

...Vaseline... Petroleum Jelly

4½ 6 9

PILES— OPERATION AVOIDED

"Almost miraculous" recovery.

An operation for piles is not a pleasant prospect, so you can realise the great relief that prompted Mr. W. F. C., of London, to write: "Two years ago my father was ordered to hospital for immediate operation for piles. He did not agree, and decided to try 'Nemolin' Ointment, with the result that he improved wonderfully and avoided the operation. We cannot speak too highly of 'Nemolin.' Its work in this case was almost miraculous." If you suffer from, or even suspect, piles, try a 3/- tube of 'Nemolin' Ointment and obtain quick relief, or your money will be promptly refunded. Stocked by all chemists.

FREE: Send postcard (1d. stamp) for free sample. International Chemical Co., Ltd. (Dept. 3/F.), Braydon Rd., London, N.16.

YOU TOO CAN BANISH RHEUMATISM

My patient has been taking URACE brand TABLETS as directed, and wishes me to say her Rheumatism has almost gone. She says they are like a tonic F. R——, District Nurse. Free sample from Newbery & Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your Chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

SILVER — the Deadly Gamble

THERE is in all the frenzied history of finance and money-making no more dramatic chapter than that which centres around silver.

Subject of more and greater gamble than any other of the precious metals, the visible sign of food and fortune to countless millions, silver is the very theatre of drama; but the theatre is closed to all but intimates.

There has just been a sensational crisis in the silver markets, and even as you read these words a group of gamblers are paying for their senseless speculations. . . .

Away in the maze of lanes and alleys behind the Bank of England you will find Great Winchester Street. There, at No. 19, is the office of Messrs. Sharps and Wilkins and the meeting-place of the little group which the City knows as the "Four Just Men."

The "Four Just Men" are the London silver market—controllers of the price of silver for a great part of the world, intimately bound up with the destinies of millions of men and women.

Mr. Elgar L. de Mattos Mocatta, of Messrs. Mocatta and Goldsmid; Mr. E. L. Franklin, of Messrs. Samuel Montagu and Co.; Mr. S. A. Pixley, of Messrs. Pixley and Abell; Mr. P. A. Wilkins, of Messrs. Sharps and Wilkins—these are the "Four Just Men."

The price they fix *is* the price of silver; what they decide at half-past two to-day the world accepts at three o'clock.

Every business day these four meet in the tiny partner's room in the offices which Sharps and Wilkins have occupied continuously for 140 years.

All morning the cables pile up on their tables—orders to buy and orders to sell from every corner of the world. Just before 2 p.m. they gather their papers, tuck little black order books under their arms, and cross to the second floor of 19, Great Winchester Street.

THEIR methods are simple. They fill buyers' orders without unduly lifting the current price of the metal; they try to satisfy sellers without letting the price fall steeply. They work with an ear to the banks and the foreign holders of silver stocks; they watch the political and industrial affairs of a dozen countries, because these may affect the price of silver.

The methods of the gamblers, too, are simple.

A few months ago they bought silver for "forward delivery," hoping that by now, when payment is due, the price would be greater than at the time they signed the orders. The odds were 99 to 1 in their favour, for silver had been rising in price day after day, week after week, until it reached its highest total for fifteen years.

But the hundredth chance turned up.

The increases in the price of metal were caused by what is known as the United States silver purchase policy, which provides for a 25 per cent. silver backing for the total note circulation of America, and the gold backing of only 75 per cent.

That meant that the United States had to buy no fewer than 4,000,000,000 ounces of silver. Each day from the first announcement of the policy the U.S. Treasury bought every ounce of silver offered it; gradually but consistently the price of silver rose to new high records.

For the gamblers this was too good a chance to miss. They foresaw easy fortunes to be made with a minimum of risk. Their profits were almost guaranteed, and indeed many of them turned over large sums of money in the early days of U.S. buying.

But they reckoned without the inevitable risk which every gambler takes.

Loading silver for shipment to U.S. when Roosevelt was buying all he could—before his orders to stop hit the gamblers

America's policy of buying through London has stopped as suddenly as it was started. The United States Treasury decided that it had paid enough. It is still buying silver—but only a very small percentage of its orders now comes to London.

When that reversal of policy was first made known there was a first-class crisis in the London silver market. The "Four Just men" sat for hour after hour in the partners' room of Sharps and Wilkins, unable to fix a price.

The cables hummed with appeals for orders, for information, for directions. Still no price was announced. Finally the London silver market completely collapsed.

For the first time in history (the Great War excepted) dealings were suspended. The silver market had crashed. For forty-eight hours chaos reigned supreme.

Brokers, however, have the habit of surviving these crises and the silver market in particular is seldom at a loss for support. So the silver market survived, miraculously managing to find homes for an estimated 100,000,000 ounces of the metal; but the gamblers were beaten.

NOW there is another crisis in the offing.

The United States Treasury still has to buy something like 900,000,000 ounces of silver if its bimetallic policy is to be fulfilled according to the law. Now the gamblers' problem is to decide whether Roosevelt will go on buying or whether legal decisions are to be overruled following the departure of China from the silver standard.

But bigger than all these problems is the human problem still to be solved. What is going to happen to the vast hoards of the Chinese peasants, to whom silver through the ages has been synonymous with wealth?

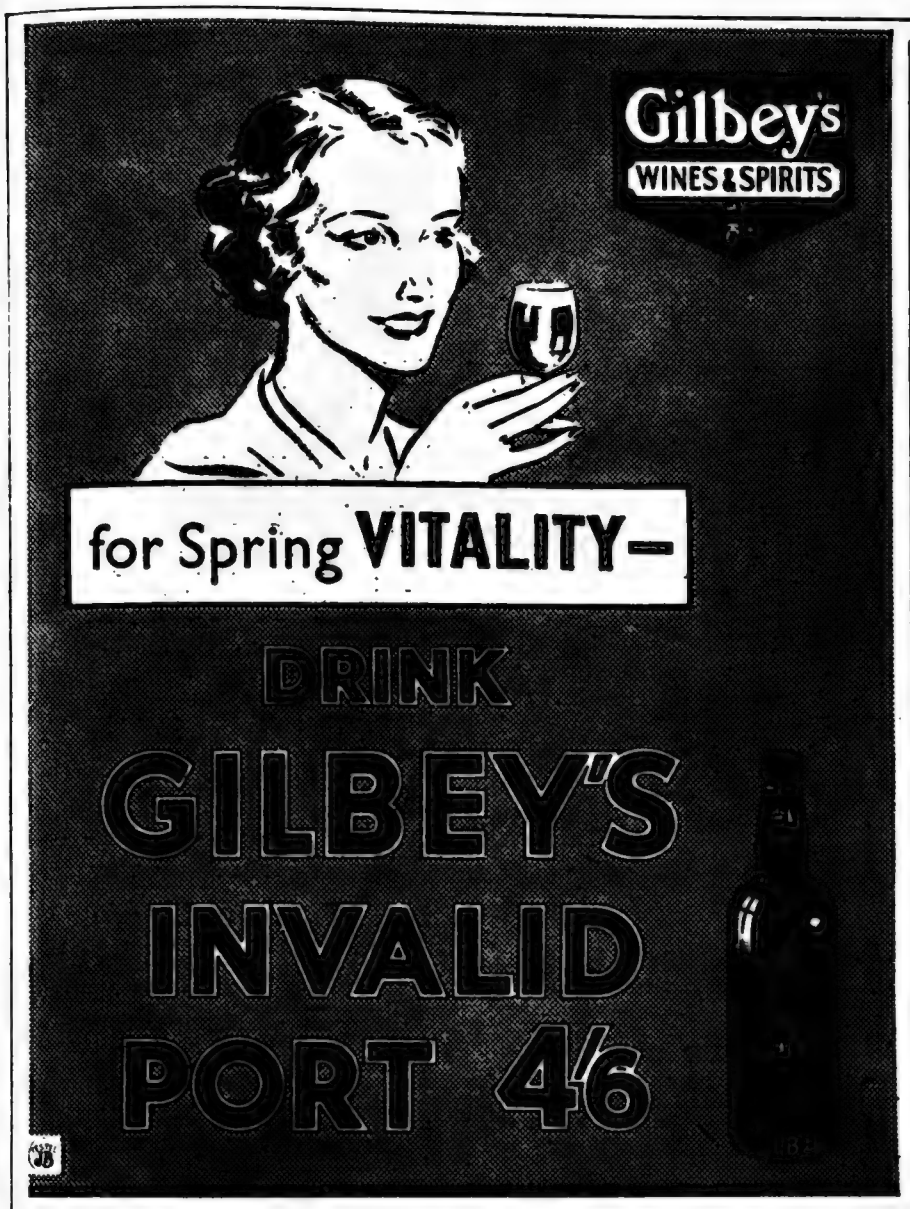
To-day in China silver hoarding is an act of treason, and no silver coins or bullion are permitted to be used for any currency purpose.

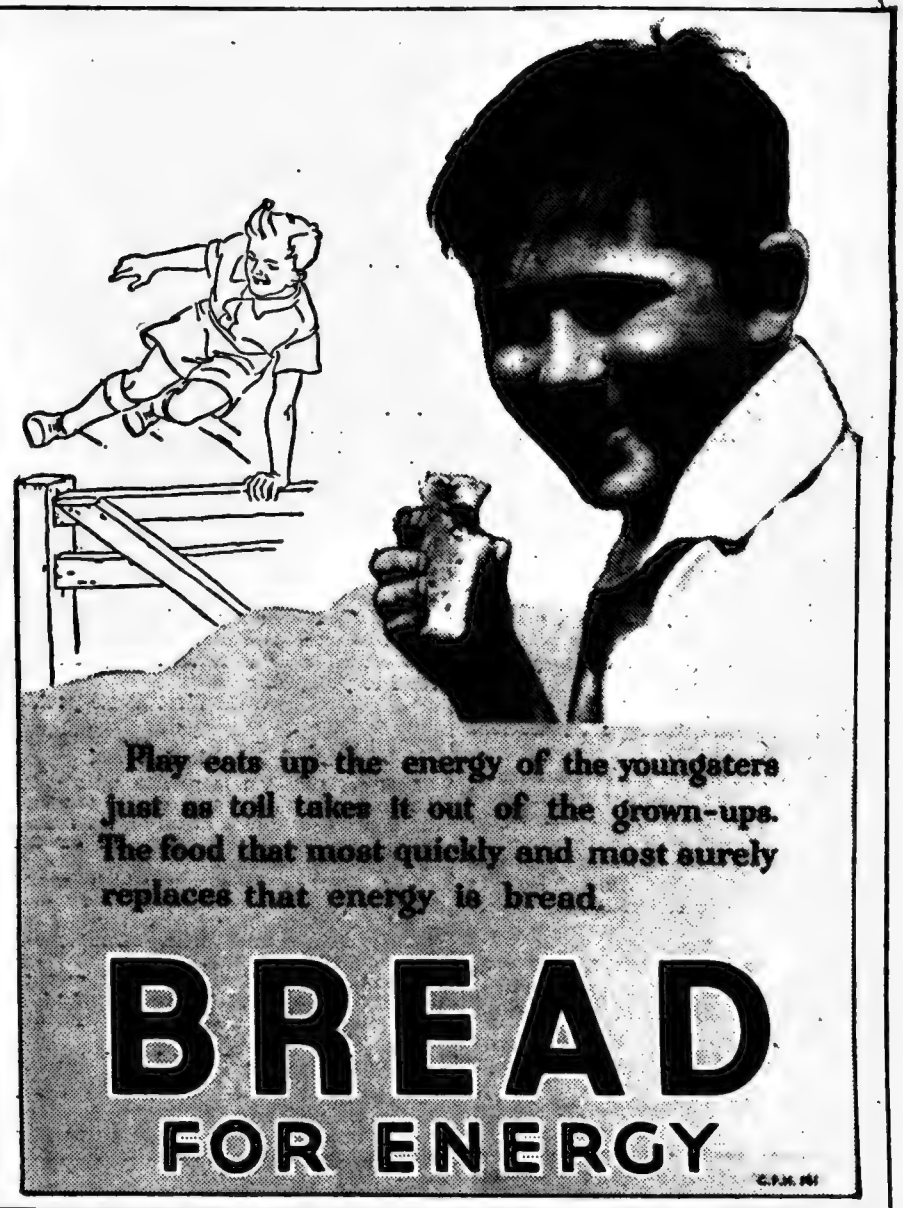
Yet despite the drastic penalties there has been a steady trickle of silver from China to the United States.

That trickle may any day be transformed into a flood—or America may stop buying completely. Either way, the Four Men of Silver away in Great Winchester Street must prepare themselves for another shock. But they are fundamentally secure enough, earning their living by commission-margins on the bullion that is their turnover.

It is the gamblers who this time have the low hand, and no amount of bluffing will win them the pot. For around silver such a crazy structure has been built up so that not even the experts can forecast with confidence what is going to happen next. And gamblers are often very far from being experts!

HELP in Spring Cleaning
Dust Keating's Powder on picture rails, cracks, corners, under carpets, in drawers, cupboards and wardrobes. Leaves no smell. Cartels: 2d., 6d. and 1/-.
KEATING'S KILLS
BEETLES, MOTHS, FLEAS etc., even Bugs
BUT IT MUST BE KEATINGS




Play eats up the energy of the youngsters just as toil takes it out of the grown-ups. The food that most quickly and most surely replaces that energy is bread.
BREAD
FOR ENERGY

£500 MUST BE WON

Amazing opportunity to win a super holiday for yourself this summer!

SLOGAN COMPETITION

A few words may win you a big CASH PRIZE!

Here is the chance of your lifetime! The chance to make that holiday you have always dreamed about actually come true this summer!

Six simple words written about Wright's Coal Tar Soap may win you a First Prize of £200. Just think of it — £200 to spend on a SUPER holiday or in any way you please! A few words written NOW may mean that in a few months' time you will be revelling in the healthy sea air and glorious sunshine of a luxury cruise — visiting colourful ports and romantic places that are no more than names to most people!

Enter NOW for this simple FREE Competition. YOU MUST NOT LET SUCH A MARVELLOUS OPPORTUNITY PASS! There are prizes amounting to £500, divided up as follows: 1st Prize — £200. 2nd Prize — £100. 3rd Prize — £25. 10 Prizes of £10 and 30 Consolation Prizes of 50/-.

What to do. Write a slogan of not more than *six* words for Wright's Coal Tar Soap. A slogan is a short, pithy phrase expressing one or more of a product's good points. Here are examples: "First Aid to Loveliness," "Guardian of the Pore," "The SAFE Soap." A little thought will enable you to coin slogans of your own. Remember—Wright's is the ideal soap for every member of the family. Pure and gentle enough for baby's sensitive skin, it is used by father for its refreshing cleanliness, while mother keeps her complexion young and lovely with its soothing emollient oils. Write your slogan on the form at the bottom of this advertisement and fill in your name and address. Additional slogans may be written on the printed forms to be obtained free from your usual supplier of Wright's, or you may use a sheet of notepaper. Send in as many attempts as you like —*but every slogan submitted must be accompanied by one complete chocolate-and-yellow carton from a tablet of Wright's Coal Tar Soap.* Send your entries and cartons in sealed envelope (full postage) to the proprietors of Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 46 Southwark Street, London, S.E.1. All entries must reach the proprietors on or before the 30th April, 1936.

The judges of the competition will be the Advertising Director of Wright's, the Advertisement Director of Odhams Press and the Lady Editor of "Home Notes" and "Woman's Sphere." All entries will be individually examined and the First Prize of £200 awarded to the competitor who submits what the judges consider to be the best slogan. Other prizes will be awarded in order of merit, but the judges reserve the right to divide any prize should competitors tie.

No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed. Proof of posting is not proof of delivery. No correspondence or interviews granted in connection with the competition. The judges' awards must be accepted as final and legally binding.

No employee of Wright's is eligible to compete and the Company reserves the right to use any of the winning slogans. Prize-winners names will be published on May 30th in "John Bull" and the "Daily Telegraph" and cheques posted to winners on May 29th.

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

THE SAFE SOAP • ON SALE EVERYWHERE

2097

ENTER AT ONCE FOR THIS SIMPLE **FREE** COMPETITION

FIRST PRIZE	SECOND PRIZE	THIRD PRIZE
£200	£100	£25
For £200 you can cruise half way round the world. You can enjoy the healthy sea air and blissful sunshine of an ocean voyage—you can sail tropic seas and see strange and wonderful sights on the holiday of your dreams!	For £100 you can make a thrilling flying tour of Europe. By air from city to city — to Paris, Berlin, Rome, Prague, Warsaw, Moscow, Vienna, Budapest — on the most interesting and exciting holiday you have ever spent!	For £25 you can cruise on the blue waters of the sparkling Mediterranean, visiting Gibraltar, Barcelona, Marseilles, the Riviera, Tunis, Algiers, Tangier and other colourful ports. Glorious sunny days and glamorous nights midst surroundings full of romance!

10 PRIZES OF £10 30 PRIZES OF £2.10

For £10 you have the choice of every kind of European holiday—France, Germany, Switzerland, Spain. You can visit the romantic Rhineland, or marvel at the vivid colouring of sunny Spain. You can see the towering Tyrolean Alps with their gay orchards, vines and flower-bedecked slopes and snow-clad peaks; or spend happy days in the romantic Basque country in the shadow of the majestic Pyrenees. Whichever prize you win—a new, different and memorable holiday is yours!

FREE ENTRY FORM

TO "SLOGANS," THE PROPRIETORS OF WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP, 46 SOUTHWARK STREET, LONDON, S.E.1.

Here is my Slogan for Wright's Coal Tar Soap. I enclose a complete chocolate-and-yellow carton from a tablet of Wright's Coal Tar Soap, and agree to abide by the conditions of this competition.

SLOGAN .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. .....

WRITE IN INK, IN BLOCK LETTERS

Every Sufferer from INDIGESTION knows this to be true

He Wants Three Things and Wants Them Quickly.

1st Immediate relief from his pain, feeling of fulness, palpitation or flatulence.

2nd His inflamed or weakened stomach protected from the hot, burning acid continually poured out.

3rd Help for his weak stomach to digest the food he must take.

All of these requirements are fully provided for in De Witt's Antacid Powder.

1st On entering the stomach it neutralises the excess acid and renders it harmless to the inflamed stomach. The pain and flatulence is relieved and there is an immediate feeling of well-being.

2nd A valuable ingredient coats the stomach walls, and whilst protecting the inflammation or ulcers from the burning acids, allows the ordinary work of digestion to go on.

3rd Another ingredient digests a portion of your food, taking a further load off the weak stomach.

By persistent use of De Witt's Antacid Powder the system gets regulated and healthy so that the stomach can digest your food without help.

So every day that you put off getting a supply of De WITT'S Antacid Powder means another day of unnecessary suffering for you.

DE WITT'S ANTACID POWDER

Sold by all chemists at **1/6**

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

RHEUMATISM

Kidney Trouble is the Cause

Stiff and swollen joints, or the gnawing, ever-present agony of Rheumatism is Nature's warning of some faulty working of your bodily organs. Your kidneys are not working properly. Weakness, chill, after-effects of influenza, or perhaps over-indulgence have caused them to flag in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.

What you must do is prompt the kidneys to healthy action, and there is no better, no quicker, no surer means of doing this than by starting with De Witts Pills to-day. Take them regularly for a few days, you will feel better and be better, because the kidneys are again doing their work of filtering poisons from the blood—the poisons which cause your rheumatism and joint pains.

De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills are made for the special purpose of ending rheumatism, backache, bladder trouble and the pain and weakness caused by kidney trouble. DeWitts Pills will not only rid you of your pain, but their splendid tonic action will bring back renewed vigour and vitality. Be sure you get the genuine

DEWITTS BRAND **KIDNEY & BLADDER PILLS**

Prices 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

3/- size now contains 25% more

Budget Surprise *I'd* Spring

THE "shocker" I'd include in my Budget would be a tax on overtime. Not on the employee, who is often forced to work extra hours under pain of dismissal, but on those responsible.

Less overtime would mean more employment. One large concern near here works two shifts, sometimes of twelve hours each, for seven days a week, though three shifts a day of eight hours would find jobs for half as many men again.

My Budget surprise might not liquidate the National Debt, but it would help Britain to take a further step on the road to prosperity.

W.B., West Hartlepool.

Raise Income Tax

Indirect taxation is grossly unfair, for it hits hardest those who can least afford it. Bearing this fact in mind, I'd reduce or abolish all indirect taxation on the principal commodities.

The revenue deficiency which would result could be remedied by increasing direct taxation, which is the fairest method, since it falls hardest on those who can most afford to pay.

Cheaper necessaries, a lower cost of living—what a happy Budget surprise!

G. B., Warrington.

For the Disabled

I should increase pensions for ex-Service men who are incapable of work, and I should raise the money by further reducing the interest on the National Debt.

People who have money invested in War Loan have had quite sufficient, considering how the money was raised, and the men who must suffer for life because of the horrors of war are more entitled to consideration.

BRASS TACKS, Corby.

Hands Off Pleasure!

"The Chancellor announced that the Entertainment Tax would be abolished altogether." And why not?

The two chief sources from which this tax is derived are the kinema and football matches. In the former about 27,500,000 pay it every week, and quite half a million are taxed for seeing their favourite football team play on Saturdays.

This wartime measure has been with us too long. It penalises the "poor man's pleasure," unjustly mulcting him for the harmless recreation rightfully his after work. However else revenue is raised, this 1916 tax has no place in 1936!

R. W. L., Exmouth.

Merchants of Death

A 50 per cent. levy on armament profits would be my surprise. Warmongers would groan, the boosting of shares belonging to war material firms would cease, and any who intended to "milk" the country of large sums would get the shock of their lives.

Armaments are a national necessity under present circumstances, but should not be means of acquiring inflated profits.

A. R., Yorks.

More for Mothers

I would give maternity benefit of five guineas to every working-class mother on the birth of a child, irrespective of the two guineas allowed by the national health insurance.

Many mothers pinch and half-starve themselves to save a few pounds so as to meet the heavy expense of an expected baby.

The knowledge that a good bounty would be forthcoming would ease their minds and help them to get the extra nourishment they need—and could not fail to benefit the nation in the long run.

Mrs. H., Newcastle.

Cheaper to Vote

Millions of people fail to register their votes at Parliamentary and local government elections. I'd levy a tax of half-a-crown on every man and woman who neglected to exercise the franchise.

Exemptions would be granted in cases of illness, accident, detention at work, unavoidable absence on business, etc.

This tax would either raise money for the Exchequer or raise more interest in the affairs of State!

W. Q., Douglas.

The Bonus He Wants

For almost a score of years I have paid health insurance contributions without, fortunately, having recourse to medical attention. And, of course, there is unemployment insurance.

Thus I have subscribed a good many pounds with no advantage to myself, though I don't begrudge the help it may have given to my fellow-citizens.

But with many insurance companies, when one does not have a claim in a specified number of years, a bonus is given in the form of a free year's premium. Surely it would only be fair for the State to treat persons like myself in a similar manner.

R. W. L., Exmouth.

Cripples' Comfort

As a cripple whose only means of getting about has for years been a motor-propelled chair, I should abolish all taxation on such vehicles.

How much they can reduce the invalid's handicap can only be realised fully by those cripples fortunate enough to possess one. Unhappily, physical infirmity usually results in restricted means, and that the spending of every penny must be carefully considered.

A helping hand by the State in this respect would earn the gratitude of many sufferers.

THREE-WHEELER, Penarth.

Race with "Silver Ring"

The Golden Guineas

AT this time last year the three important classics had been assigned to the Aga Khan.

Theft was to win the Guineas, Bahram the Derby and Hairan the St. Leger. The Aga Khan collected all three prizes, but Bahram swept the board.

The arrangement for the coming classics is Mahmoud for the Guineas, Bala Hissar for Epsom, Taj Akbar for the big prize on Town Moor. But we shall see!

The JOHN BULL selections are Daytona, Boswell and Taj Akbar respectively.

The Two Thousand Guineas comes up for decision this month and at the moment there are over 120 horses left in.

Kept-On stands as my selection for the Great Metropolitan, but I am revising for the City and Suburban and suggest Good Deal.

True Blue (10 to 1) and Mountain Ash (5 to 2) are recent Code winners.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The Code covers the racing from Thursday April 16, to Wednesday, April 22.

R	98	T	F	O	A	P	U	X	Z	Q	C	93	B	94	M
W	N	96	G	S	K	V	Y	97	L	H	J	I	95	E	D

In place of the letters or figures advertised in *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

OVKM94 would read SPADE.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KZ294U would read ALLEY.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. Half-a-guinea will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, April 21.

My Cheapest Holiday

Higher Wages

I should announce a considerable increase of pay for the lower grades of the Civil Service.

When I read of the huge profits amassed each year by the Post Office I cannot help feeling that its employees should be better paid. Unfortunately, Civil Servants must not air their grievances like other folk, but must continue to smart under injustices from which they have no redress.

It is a shame and a scandal that married men with families to support should in some cases be earning less than female telephonists.

RED RIBBON, Wimbledon.

Levy on Luxury

It seems ludicrous that a tailor selling a £2 suit and a furrier selling a £1,000 fur coat should receipt the respective bills with a 2d. stamp.

Luxury transactions ought to bring more to the Exchequer. Why not a graduated scale of 2d. for the first £2, then 2d. for every additional £5? Thus the seller of an article at £100 would receipt the bill with a 3s. 6d. stamp, which is not unreasonable.

This is a surprise which ought to have been sprung long ago.

TIM, Castletown.

Help the Hospitals

I'd spring a substantial grant to hospitals throughout the country.

It is scandalous that nurses are paid such small wages; that patients have often to wait months, sometimes years, before they can get a bed, and that those in charge should be subjected to perpetual financial anxiety.

I know the cry will be that we cannot afford to do this, but surely if we can spend £300,000,000 on armaments we can also afford to make our health-giving institutions secure.

J. M., Fifeshire.

Would Others Agree?

For all traders, wholesale and retail, I'd insert a new question on income-tax demand notes: What is your yearly turnover?

And on the turnover I'd levy a tax of half per cent. per annum, to bring in £100,000,000. This I should use to double old-age pensions, but making retirement at a certain age compulsory for all employees.

Traders would be better off through increased trade and profits, lower income-tax following automatically, and the unemployment problem greatly lessened.

TRADER, Wood Green.

INCREDIBLE!

. . . but nevertheless true. Seccotine restores the life and gives added attractiveness to all fabrics. It *must* be SECCOTINE! Look for the name! In tubes everywhere 4½d., 6d., 9d. Free Booklet describing renovation uses from:—
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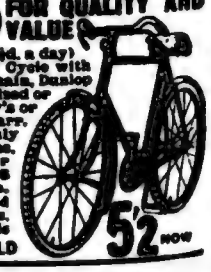

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People often spend many guineas on treatments for superfluous fat and fail to get as much benefit as a single box of Beechams Brand Pills would bring them.

Most obesity is caused by faulty metabolism (digestion) or by self-poisoning (from intestinal sluggishness). Beechams Pills remedy these two widespread troubles. That's why they are the finest known treatment for fatness. They reduce your weight whilst they improve your health — overcoming obesity by banishing the cause.

They are perfectly safe, easily taken, and cause no "upset." Millions of men and women—during the last 90 years—have depended upon them for all-round good health and fitness.

BEECHAMS Brand PILLS

He uses PALMOLIVE for a QUICK LATHER *and he gets it with these* 4 EXTRAS!*

★ Lasts 10 minutes. Lather never dries on the face. Beard stays soft—right for shaving.
★ Lather is stiff. Holds each hair upright, so razor can't slide on tough beards.
★ Multiplies 250 times in lather. One half-inch on the brush gives volumes of rich, lasting lather—saves money.
★ Olive and Palm oil content gives a rich, creamy penetrating lather—and acts like a soothing lotion on tender skins.
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crea

Palmolive lather acts in one minute! Yes, in 60 seconds it frees each whisker from its natural oil coating, so that wiry hairs turn soft like wax. Then, once on, the lather never dries on the face — it keeps beard soft, ready to shave, for a full 10 minutes. And the toughest beard can't escape Palmolive — its stiff lather holds each hair upright so that the razor never glides over those rough patches.

6d AND 1/-

Mrs. Goodsort PAYS A FORFEIT—

YOU'VE LOST, MRS. GOODSORT, YOU'VE LOST! YOU MUST PAY A FORFEIT NOW!
I HAVEN'T ANYTHING, LET'S SEE, HERE TAKE THIS HANKY OF MINE.
DON'T GIVE THAT CLEAN HANDKERCHIEF TO THE KIDDIES, MRS. GOODSORT. IT'LL GET DIRTY IN NO TIME.
OH! MUMMY, MRS. GOODSORT SAID SHE HAD NOTHING ELSE! PLEASE MUMMY!
WELL, I KNOW, TO GET YOUR FORFEIT BACK, MRS. GOODSORT, YOU HAVE TO TELL ME HOW YOU GET YOUR HANKY SO WHITE!
THAT'S EASY! WITH RINSO, OF COURSE!
NEXT WASHDAY
NOW I KNOW HOW MRS. GOODSORT GETS HER WASH SO WONDERFULLY CLEAN. RINSO, THAT'S IT... IT DOES. MAKE A LOVELY LATHER. LOOK! THE DIRT JUST ROLLS OUT!

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Why do clothes come out so clean washed in Rinso? It's the Rinso suds that do it. *Right down* beneath the thick Rinso lather there are rich suds which gently and safely draw out the specks of dirt, then trap them all like prisoners. That's why whites come out wonderfully clean every time! Try a packet of Rinso next washday.

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SAILOR (Devonport). — "I always manage to get my holiday in the spring." That, of course, is when leaves are due.

T. M. (Yelverton). — "I very much dislike having my front gate left wide open." You want to put a stop to it.

HUBBY (Dundee). —"What is one of the strange things about going up to bed early?" The stairs don't creak.

A. M. T. (Bromley).—"Crumbs on the tablecloth always give me fits of the blues." You should shake them off.

POULTERER (Halifax).—"One of my roosters has already gained me over fifty prizes." That's something to crow about!

T. E. D. (Dulwich).—"To my surprise, I received a week's notice, although I had done nothing." That was probably the reason.

C. T. B. (Bath).—"When I first changed from soccer to rugger I didn't know what to do with the ball." You soon picked it up, though.

L. T. (Derby).—"A tree in the garden was completely destroyed during the thunderstorm, although I did not see it struck." It disappeared in a flash.

MECHANIC (Gourock).—"Do you think it would be a good idea to get our cars to drive on water alone?" No, sir—our drivers.

S. L. (Luton).—"When we went into partnership I had the money and he the experience." And now the positions are reversed?

DORIS (Kingston).—"I smoke thirty cigarettes a day, but my young man thinks that is too many." Perhaps they're his cigarettes!

N. S. (Woolwich).—"The Arsenal will win the Cup because their team play as one man." Yes, but Sheffield is also United.

S. V. (Birmingham).—"What should a referee examine first when he goes on to the field of play?" All available means of exit.

W. P. (Doncaster).—"My wife says that furs should be kept in the open air." Most husbands maintain that they should be kept in the furriers' shops.

E. J. (Ware).—"I first met the young lady in question at a kinema exit at the end of the last performance." And you started walking out together?

N. C. (Frome).—"Why on earth do so many men agree with all the views their barber expresses?" Well, he holds the razor.

NOVELIST (Chelsea). — "The modern young man does his work in the hope of making something for himself." Instead of trying to make something of himself.

F. T. (Southampton).—"A scientist has succeeded in breeding a tailless rat." This is great news for those people who object to rats having tails.

INDUSTRIALIST (Leeds).—"For the most part workers with explosives are not keen on study." It's so easy for them to rise to great heights without it.

Amused (Derby).—"Ducking was always popular in olden times." We should say it had to be.

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature — you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

H. K. (Altrincham).—"Airmen represent the cream of our manhood." They're certainly men to look up to.

S. W. (Newchurch).—"Who doesn't enjoy starting the spring clean?" Any small boy.

D. L. (Kilmarnock).—"The world is a very, very hard place." So you have started your gardening, too?

L. R. (Taunton).—"I'd rather be hanged than pay income-tax." Well, it's capital punishment either way.

AMUSED (Bedfont).—"When I arrived on the scene the dentist and manicurist were fighting furiously." Tooth and nail!

"Gosh! I forgot to freeze the rink."
(*From "Passing Show"*)

CLERIC (Galashiels).—"What manner of man makes mountains out of molehills?" Second-hand car owner.

BOXER (Hyde).—"It takes a long time to win out at my profession." But only ten seconds to be counted out.

MOLLY (Hornsey).—"Women can be as proficient in billiards as men." Well, diving into pockets is no novelty to them.

T. T. (Widnes).—"I have no use for a man who thinks that the chief thing in life is a corkscrew and that's straight." Oh no, it isn't.

N. B. (Clacton).—"I refused the invitation to a bridge party because I had poisoned my thumb." You didn't like the idea of playing with a bad hand?

B. M. (Hendon).—"Although I enjoyed my long journey by air-liner, I suffered terribly from thirst." You were high and dry, as it were?

NAUTICAL (Hull).—"Walking the plank is merely an echo of piracy." Is it? You should go along one morning and watch the bread-winners leaving a new estate.

T. G. (Grantham).—"What do you think I read in all the newest magazines in my dentist's waiting room?" That 1926 is likely to be a record year for trade?

MRS. T. R. (Accrington).—"As a result of changing houses so often, with consequent refurnishing, I have a rare lot of curios." A house-to-house collection, then.

G. Y. (Penge).—"I have decided to live quite alone in a little house many miles away from the main road, and from the windows I shall see nothing but a wide expanse of fields." That's your look out.

M. G. (Chester).—"It isn't my fault that I'm in debt." No—it's owing to other people.

W. W. (Aberdeen).—"What does it cost to get to New York and back?" About half an hour of your time this week—that is, if you don't mind travelling in R.M.S. *Queen Mary* and accepting £750 cash with your tickets! See page 43.

(*Many replies unavoidably held over*)

REGGY (Bristol). —"Rheumatism is the worst thing to attack anyone in the back." What about a two-seater?

D. L. (Taunton). —"What is the best time for a man to take a cold bath?" When he has nothing on.

P. B. L. (Weybridge). — "What would a burglar describe himself as on a census return?" A rifle expert.

ATHLETE (Exeter). —"He won the race owing to the wind being behind him." He sailed home?

R. E. (Manchester).—"Does anybody really make money by striking?" Blacksmiths and professional boxers.

P. B. P. (Whitehall).—"It is time that public clocks were brought down to a level where they can be seen." High time.

HEADMASTER (London, S.E.).—"A teacher must learn to treat all his scholars with absolute impartiality." And give every pupil his fair whack.

A. P. H. (Cambridge).—"I was surprised to see a camper carrying a tuning-fork the other day." He was after the right pitch, we expect.

INDUSTRIALIST (Warrington).—"I declare that we in this country are industrially behind other nations. Name me one British product which no foreigner can hold a candle to?" Gunpowder.

C. H. S. (Rottingdean).—"I contend that throughout the country generally the water supply is satisfactory." In the main.

BUTCHER (London, S.W.). — "Several whole carcases of sheep were stolen from me recently." That was a dead loss for you.

JEWELLER (Acton). —"There is no demand nowadays for the heavy watches favoured by our grandparents." Times have changed.

MRS. T. (Poole).—"I was very angry when I discovered the draper had given me nearly a yard short." You thought it a bit off?

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE : — "Birmingham's giant strides have taken her into three COUNTRIES."

NEWTON AND EARLESTOWN GUARDIAN :— "The engine arrived with Superintendent ——and 11 men. The FIRST was soon put out."

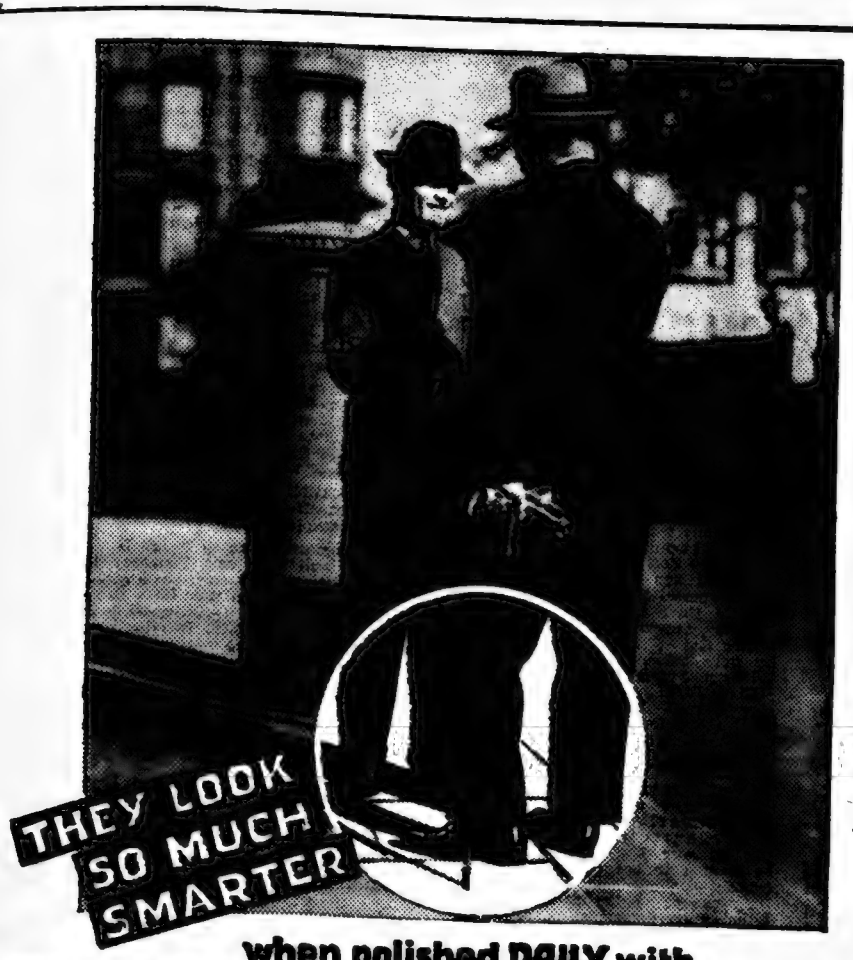
THE WHITEHAVEN NEWS :—"Mr. ——, organist, played suitable VOLUNTEERS at the services."

NEWPORT AND MARKET DRAYTON ADVERTISER :—"Solid OAK MAHOGANY dining table."

ONGAR AND WEST ESSEX GAZETTE :—"An inquest was conducted at the Hall yesterday. Inspector —— RESENTED the police."

THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE EVENING TELEGRAM :—"Mr. —— said he would be perfectly WINNING to re-engage the accused."

Be rid of RHEUMATISM
A real Spa Water treatment in your own home! AND IN OINTMENT FORM—easy to apply, easy for you to use yourself. The more often you have failed to banish your Rheumatism, Lumbago and other pains, the more you should try **Trans-cu-salve** (Brand) Ointment. It is new—and different. Leading specialists and famous doctors have written **over a hundred reports** testifying to the efficiency of the principles of this method. Trans-cu-salve is the ONLY ointment containing an actual concentrate of world-famous Continental Spa Water! Also includes special volatile oils which are easily absorbed into the body and therefore penetrate right to the root of the trouble. That is why Trans-cu-salve DOES succeed when all else has failed! Simply lay it on before going to bed—no painful rubbing. Send now for 2/6 tube, post free. Money back in full if not thoroughly satisfied! If you care to tell us your symptoms we will please do. No charge for advice. We are out to help you. Dept. 34, Transcutan, Ltd., Leeds, 7. [Advt.]



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Cherry Blossom Boot Polish contains oils which replace the natural nutriment that the skin received when on the animal's back. It feeds the leather, keeps it pliable and ensures a well-preserved condition that prolongs the life of shoes and helps them to retain their smartness.

In Black, Brown, Dark Tan, Tonette and White. In Tins 2½d., 4½d. & 6d.

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You have some funds of your own but you need a liberal loan at low rates to effect a purchase. : : You need advice and a courteous efficient service. : : :

There is every reason, therefore, why you should be careful in the choice of that advice and in the type of service you call upon.

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¶ *You are invited to communicate by telephone, letter or personal call with the Manager, House Purchase Department. Welbeck 8282 (12 lines).*

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Send to-day for range of Patterns, Post Free. Swagger Styles, Coats, Costumes, Underwear, Frocks, &c. in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return of post.

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£5 MONTHLY FOR LIFE and £600 cash

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ADDED SURPRISE AWARDS

Added Surprise Awards to all Runners-up from whom "John Bull" receives more than one coupon in the same envelope.

HUGE 2-IN-1 FIRST PRIZE . . . . or LUMP SUM OF £850

UNLIMITED EXTRA PRIZES COMING NEXT WEEK

PRESENTED on this page is the fourteenth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—

The Editor of JOHN BULL;
Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A., Goldsmiths' Reader in English, Oxford University; and
Mr. C. E. M. Joad, M.A., Oxford, Head of Department of Philosophy, Birkbeck College, University of London.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prizewinner will be the competitor who on one entry square has completed the Puzzle, and has given what in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the Winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and Winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL, published Thursday, May 7, 1936. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly Crossword Gazette, obtainable as instructed on this page. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided but not more than one cash prize will be allowed to one entrant upon one coupon.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this new Crossword Competition.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed to reach us not later than Friday, April 24.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny entry forms from "John Bull" each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or other announcement of this Competition. Thus each entrant is limited to 4 Entry Forms (8 squares in all), and Entry-fee of 2s.

Should any letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 7. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, May 12, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up prize. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should First Prize be shared, £850 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one Award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

★ THIS COMPETITION IS OPEN TO ALL READERS

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 14 Closing FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1936

No. 14.

No. 14.

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

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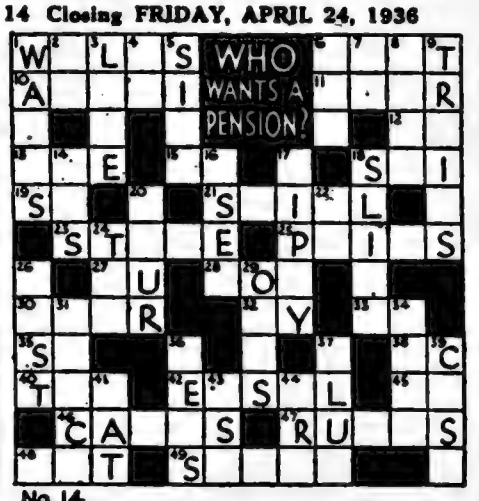
CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES
CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 14 Closing FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1936

No. 14.



No. 14.

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

X-WORD No. 11.—Owing to Easter Holidays, it was found impossible to include in this issue the result of Crossword Competition No. 11; this, together with the Winning Puzzle Square, will appear in next week's issue, on sale Thursday, April 23.

CLUES ACROSS

1. These provide water—or oil
6. List of actors in play [crime
10. Proves suspect's absence from scene of
11. One who uses
12. Part of beach in sea
13. Lamb's mother
15. Centre of feud in Europe [land
18. Something in skirts often seen in Switzer-
19. Centre of mosaic
21. Juggler's is not always genuine
23. Needs much attention to keep clean
25. Are taken to give kiddies happy holidays
27. Piece of dough in mouth
28. Ship's call for help
30. State in tavern
32. Last half of play
33. Is in both sticks and stones
35. Half sole in soup
38. Middle of back
40. Gratuity
42. Stand for artist's board
45. Beginning of May
46. Here we have choice foods
47. Good player is not upset by
48. Friends enjoy making one together
49. Waves break upon it

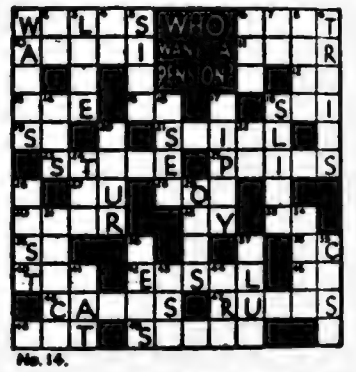
CLUES DOWN

1. Prince of this became King
2. At end of tunnel
3. Crooked one is often seen in cheap newspaper
4. Both ends of limb
5. Unless this is convenient, house is hard to sell
6. Usually goes with saucer
7. In gas and mask
8. Hide and this is party game
9. Father is interested in children's
14. Wasp without tail
16. Makes use of
17. Kiddies are generally afraid of man who's this
18. Openings are often made by these
20. It's expensive to hire taxi for one
22. Begins late in play
24. You have a big one on each foot
26. Ancient civilisation must be studied in this
29. They bend just a little but rarely break
31. Announcer's is heard through microphone
34. Some wild animals soon become this
36. Can usually be driven off with ease
37. Is easily dissolved in water
39. Good one makes trial scene convincing
41. One on the back is encouraging
43. End of cigarette and cash
44. Mistake in terrace

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED.

COPY SQUARES

Squares below are for your copies—not accepted as entries.



No. 14.

No. 14.

No. 14.

No. 14.

ADDRESS ENTRY:

**CROSSWORD NO. 14, "JOHN BULL,"
57, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2. (Comp.)**

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZE: A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this competition's First Prize-winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the First Prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

FOR FREE CROSSWORD AID SEND THIS COUPON WITH YOUR ENTRY THIS WEEK!

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets" Bulletin and Crossword Gazette. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Affix 1½d. Stamp here.

Affix 1½d. Stamp here.

ULES CAREFULLY

dinary ink, not copying-ink
out the whole entry form
s are used or not. Entry-
uares) is SIXPENCE. For
) send ONE SHILLING,
le to Odhams Press Ltd.,
name and address and date
and fill in the number upon
Form by post as directed.
Friday, April 24.

sixpenny entry forms from
may submit TWO EXTRA
MS provided these are taken
eekly "Crossword Gazette"
f this Competition. Thus
4 Entry Forms (8 squares

e be left blank, contain a
altered, or not given in ink,
indicated letter on adjoining
rded as entrant's intended
uares. If entrant's answer
ry-square concerned will be
tilated coupon.

cepted for any entry lost,
islaid, and no correspondence

Puzzle Square will appear
Thursday, May 7. Should
ced as a winner believe that
ple for a share of the First
rutiny by first post Tuesday,
directions given with result.
ay amend the result must be
rutiny can be conducted in
ners-up prize. Accordingly,
on condition that the result
establishing these winners is
established according to the
Clues, both Across and Down,
ing Puzzle Square.

e shared, £850 cash will be
one Award.

with any of the Rules and
dification.

s Press Ltd., and members of
ble to compete.

SQUARES

elow are for your copies
accepted as entries.

YOUR PERSONALITY

DEPENDS ON YOUR NERVOUS ENERGY!

An impressive personality implies nerve-force—an abundance of nervous vitality. No man has either whose nervous system has "run down." Every normal man should have both.

But neurasthenia is rampant to-day. The sapping strain of modern life leaves thousands of men—quite unconsciously—far short of their full capacity, dispossessed of their true personality.

For them, unquestionably, a course of PHOSFERINE is indicated. The concentrated nerve-nourishment in PHOSFERINE restores vitality like nothing else familiar to medical science. It acts surely and rapidly. Vigour is renewed; interest and activity are quickened; and personality is re-born with all its original force.

PHOSFERINE

BRAND TONIC

The Greatest of all Tonics

for	*for*	*for*	*for*	*for*
INFLUENZA	DEBILITY	SLEEPLESSNESS	RHEUMATISM	NEURALGIA
LASSITUDE	ANAEMIA	EXHAUSTION	HEADACHE	MATERNITY WEAKNESS
BRAIN FAG	SCIATICA	NERVE SHOCK	INDIGESTION	GASTRIC PAINS

From Chemists, TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-
The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-.

WARNING. **The Public is warned against purchasing worthless imitations**

Are Your Teeth Kolynos-Clean and Sparkling White?

For Clean White Teeth and Healthy Gums Your Dentist says—*USE KOLYNOS*

The first step towards personal beauty and attractiveness is to give your teeth what is rightly their due and reward them with special care and attention. This, thousands are now doing daily and with a radiant smile which is a reflection of beauty and a passport to happiness. Here is the secret.

Use only *half-an-inch* of KOLYNOS—the proved, antiseptic and germicidal tooth paste—on a *dry brush*—and for *two minutes!* Discover for yourself the joy of a clean mouth and sound, attractive white teeth. Get a tube of KOLYNOS to-day. Of all Chemists

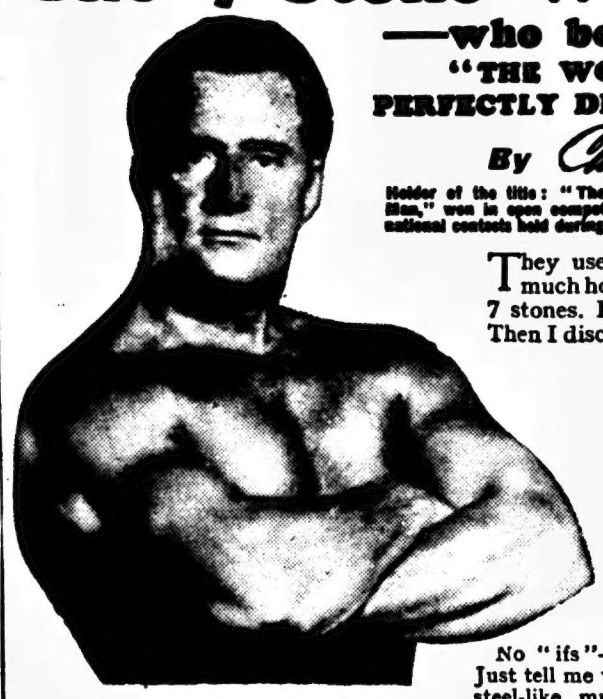
MADE IN ENGLAND **1/- AND 1/9** Trial Size 6d.

KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM

The 7-Stone Weakling

—who became "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN"

By *Charles Atlas*



Holder of the title: "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," won in open competition in the only national and international contests held during the past 15 years.

They used to think there wasn't much hope for me. I weighed only 7 stones. I was a sickly scarecrow. Then I discovered *Dynamic Tension*. It gave me the body that won the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." Now I make you this amazing offer: *At my own risk* I'll give you PROOF *in just seven days* that my same method can make *you* into a NEW MAN of giant power and energy!

No "ifs"—"ands"—or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, steel-like muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, the best jobs? *Give me just 7 days!* I can PROVE that *Dynamic Tension*—without any pills, or unnatural dieting or apparatus that may strain your heart or other vital organs—can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN! In just a few minutes a day.

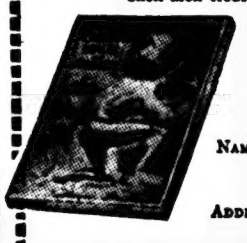
48-PAGE BOOK FREE

Post coupon NOW for my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about *Dynamic Tension*. Shows actual photos. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy to-day. Charles Atlas, Dept. 13-D, Shell-Mex House, Strand, W.C.2.

AMAZING RESULTS IN ONE WEEK

"Here are the increases at the end of ONE week: Arm relaxed ½ in. more—forearm ½ in.—chest, normal, 5 ins. — weight 5 pounds gained—I feel healthier, stronger and more vital. I did not think that any course could do for me in a month what your course has done in only one week, and when I go out for a walk with my chest out and shoulders back my friends look at me with admiration. I owe it all to you."—L. R. V.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 13-D,
Shell-Mex House, Strand, W.C.2.



I want the proof that your system of Dynamic Tension will make a new man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

NAME.....
(Please print or write plainly.)

ADDRESS.....

.....

To Outdoor Workers

who suffer from

Asthma or Bronchitis

Although compelled by the nature of your work to be outdoors in all weathers, you can get instant relief from these distressing complaints by smoking Potter's Asthma Cigarettes or Smoking Mixture. They are a wonderful protection in foggy weather, which is so trying to those troubled with chest weakness, and their continued use tends both to prevent and break the force of future attacks. Can be smoked anywhere at any time. Always carry a supply with you and be sure of the safe remedy against Asthma and Bronchitis.

POTTER'S

ASTHMA CIGARETTES & SMOKING MIXTURE

Supplied by all Chemists and Stores. Potter's Asthma Cigarettes in boxes of 18 for 1/6, or post free direct 1/8. Smoking Mixture in tins at 9d, or post free direct 11d, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.
(Makers of Potter's Asthma Cure.)

POISONED BY PILES

Until this Simple, Easy Way was Found.

Secret FREE

You can become strong and well to-day and obtain permanent benefit if you treat the real cause of your afflictions. Once rid of poisonous rectal infection, not only piles, but every alarming symptom of nerve weakness, stomach, kidney, liver, bladder and other intestinal trouble can be done away. The simple, safe and easy way to bring quick, comforting, lasting relief and freedom from aches and pains can be privately used by anyone in their own home.

A chemist has discovered a remarkable curative substance in the prehistoric deposits of the Tyrolean Alps. In a clean, compressed form, called TOSANINE, this can be applied directly, without mess, bother or inconvenience. In a single night, it heals sore, torn, damaged tissues, and brings soothing relief from pain, itching and burning. As inflammation, swelling, congestion and irritating pressure disappear, the pelvic muscles, bladder and prostate gland are so strengthened that daily habits become normally regular. A magic-like renewed feeling of vigour makes the body more active, the mind bright and alert. It may seem too good to be true, but the test will tell.

Ask your chemist to-day for TOSANINE Brand Rectal Bougies, or post 2/6 for full size convincing proof box. **Guaranteed to do what you want—give you amazing relief right from the start and make you feel 10 years younger or no cost.** Intimate secrets of How and Why this mysterious TOSANINE **always succeeds—FREE.**

Address: TOSANINE Health Laboratories (Dept. 22C), 20/26, Brunswick Place, City Road, London, N.1.

C.C.5090

'BETTER BUY
CAPSTAN
they're blended better

THEY'RE WILLS'S 10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.
PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED CIGARETTES

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½in.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped 3-valve low-consumption Radio Outfit removes every obstacle that has been standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set.

5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES S.3. RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up to date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker, 2-volt new type Accumulator; Long life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid **£4.17.6**

Easy Payments: 5/- Monthly.

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT you should understand that nothing is added to the price for the convenience of easy payments. The price quoted is all you have to pay

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Batteries or Mains, including Super Hets.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless 2 pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3d. and 3/-.

GRAVES No. 1 CLUB MODEL

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE. Frame 19, 21, 23in. Racing Hubs, quick release Wing Nuts, Dunlop Sports Tyres, Coventry Chain, Lauterwasser adjust. Handle bars, Dunlop Endrick Rims, Racing Pedals, Caliper Rear Brake, Brooks Spring Seat Saddle, 'Hold-all' Bag, Rear Reflector, & Accessories. Lady's or Men's same price £4.10.0 or 6/- monthly. Catalogue Ladies', Men's, Juvenile, Tradesmen's, Tandems, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD SHEFFIELD

6/- Monthly

Supplied Maroon, Red, Blue or Black as desired.

SAIL IN R.M.S. "QUEEN MARY"

BE QUICK AND *YOU* CAN JOIN 'JOHN BULL'S' TRAVELLERS ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE

MEET . . . Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Ellis, of 39, Hawthorn Terrace, Earswick, York, to sail as result of Mr. Ellis's First Prize in "Bullets". No. 1,019.

Don't miss the Boat!

TO-DAY brings you one final opportunity to enter a *Bullet* that can speed you on your way to New York for a glorious holiday at JOHN BULL's expense, sailing with a companion on the maiden voyage of R.M.S. *Queen Mary*, leaving Wednesday, May 27, and returning to Southampton on the giant Cunarder's first Eastward crossing of the Atlantic.

That is the magnificent prospect which is shortly to open out before the £750 First Prize-winner in this sensational one-week *Queen Mary* offer—and that competitor may be reading these words at this moment!

Enter the best *Bullet* in this lightning Contest and you will receive an immediate fortune of £750. Then, on May 27, your Day of Days will dawn and you, with your chosen companion, will set out on your 6,000-mile adventure in company with Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, the JOHN BULL travellers in R.M.S. *Queen Mary*, whom you see above.

On Friday, May 8, congratulations will be flashed in a golden Joy Wire to the winner of that £750 and thrilling *Queen Mary* privilege.

Remember the *Bullet* that is sending Mr. and Mrs. Ellis on that historic voyage, MANKIND'S FAILING — *And* STRENGTH, "GRASPING HANDS." A striking effort, yet its words are so simple that there is clearly nothing to prevent you capturing this week's tremendous 2-in-1 *Queen Mary* First Prize.

Fortune Won in Flash!

THE happiest couple to-day in the smiling little Gloucestershire village of Lechlade must surely be Mr. and Mrs. Chudleigh. Many worries and illness had made it hard for this middle-aged man and woman to keep their little home together, but a few days before Easter along came a boy with a telegram, and away went all their troubles.

"The best bit of news we've had for many a day," was Mr. Chudleigh's comment to a JOHN BULL man on the golden Joy Wire they received. And no wonder, for it brought his wife congratulations on capturing *Bullets* 1,022nd First Prize of £1,500 and a Cup Final Week-end.

"A first thought, made in a flash," was how this big winner described her timely and telling effort, IN A STRANGE LAND—BABY—SEE MOTHER ISN'T!

Whether you take one minute or sixty to construct your *Bullet*, and whether you live in the depths of the country or in the heart of a bustling city makes no difference to your opportunity of success in *Bullets*. You win on merit alone—but even merit cannot win you that £750 and *Queen Mary* tickets unless your entry for this week's enormous offer reaches Long Acre by Saturday, April 25.

6,000 MILES OF THRILLS

MILLIONS have already seen R.M.S. "Queen Mary" and marvelled at this mighty miracle of British workmanship. And when she leaves Southampton for her maiden voyage on Wednesday, May 27, there will be a cheering multitude on the quayside, envying the passengers aboard. As this week's £750 First Prize-winner, you and your chosen companion can be amongst those envied few.

Think of the tremendous thrill of being amongst the first to sail in the finest vessel ever built. Endless excitement and interest there will be for you in exploring the ocean-going hotel in which you will be travelling as JOHN BULL's guests!

Our "Bullets" travellers will spend four care-free days at sea, enjoying themselves as they please, with a varied menu of amusements to match the luxurious assortment of dishes offered them at every meal. Music and dancing, kinemas, sports, reading, talking about "Bullets"—yes, those four days will fly, indeed!

Then, on Monday, June 1, the new Mistress of the Seas will glide past the Statue of Liberty and receive her first tumultuous welcome from the New World. Half New York will be there to welcome the "Queen Mary," and you may be aboard her, waving "Hullo" to Uncle Sam!

Marvel will follow marvel during your stay at the Newyorker Hotel in the heart of the city. Four clear days will be yours to tour New York by private motor-car with your guide or wander off on your own. But perhaps the greatest thrills of all will be your view of New York from the summit of a giant skyscraper and your visit to astonishing Radio City.

On Friday, June 5, you will board the "Queen Mary" for the homeward voyage, and, all too soon, you will be back at Southampton once more, entraining for home—and that "Bullets" fortune which you left behind!

ONE WEEK ONLY TO WIN A FORTUNE AND TRIP TO NEW YORK!

£750 Cash AND

BULLETS' ENORMOUS 2 IN 1 FIRST PRIZE

'QUEEN MARY' TICKETS FOR TWO

Winner and Companion will have the pleasure of accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, "John Bull's" other "Bullets" "Queen Mary" winners, when the mighty Cunarder leaves Southampton on Wednesday, May 27.

OVER 6,000 MILES OF HOLIDAY THRILLS

YOUR FINAL OPPORTUNITY TO SAIL ON THE MAIDEN VOYAGE OF THE GIANT CUNARDER

10,000 NEW PRIZES COMING NEXT WEEK

How to Make Your *Queen Mary* "Bullets"

NOW for your attack on the *Examples* for this magnificent one-week *Bullets* offer! A fortune of £750 and 6,000 miles of *Queen Mary* adventures may well be yours if you seize the unique opportunity finally offered to you in these pages.

Read slowly through the 36 *Examples* provided and select a few that appeal to you particularly. Then write down all the rough ideas which these suggest to your mind.

You have now to develop these first thoughts into finished *Bullets*, by polishing their phrasing into winning shape. Your completed efforts, remember, must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words which form an apt and original comment on the selected *Example*.

Suppose, for instance, you were considering the *Example*, HUNGRY WORLD. Against it you might jot down, *In Spite Of Nature's Riches*. By pruning and polishing that first thought you could easily arrive at the typical *Bullet*, HUNGRY WORLD—MOCKED BY EARTH'S "FULLNESS."

There is nothing beyond you in making *Bullets*, you see. Half an hour's careful juggling with words and that sensational *Queen Mary* First Prize may well be yours.

Before you start on your own efforts, examine closely these successful *Bullets*, each of which recently brought its sender a fine First Prize.

THE WORLD AWAITS—BIG LEAD—BID, LEAGUE!
IN LIFE'S WORKSHOP—MAKE "SHORT" TIME "FULL"!
WORTH BACKING—MONARCHY—KEEPS *You* "MONARCH."
WONDERFUL WIFE—"SUCCEEDING" WITHOUT "DETHRONING" MOTHER.
ONE WAY OUT—OF "SHADOW" *Into* CHURCH.
IN RAGS—SMARTING—"SMART MAN WANTED."
FATHER'S SOLO—MIGHTY LIKE A *Crow's!*
FOR THE SAKE OF THE REST—MAKE ROADHOG'S "BED" *Harder!*
TO ME—CAME "LIGHT"—GOING LIGHTER.
MANKIND'S FAILING—*And* STRENGTH, "GRASPING HANDS."
WHEN THE BATTLE'S OVER—SLUMS, NATION'S *With* "AGGRESSOR."
VOICE OF SPRING—"HYMN" REPROACHES INTERNATIONAL "HATE."

Now out with paper and pencil and, with these winning styles fresh in your mind, go ahead with your *Bullets*. Remember, this is your final opportunity to win a fortune and tickets for the *Queen Mary's* maiden voyage; see that your entry reaches JOHN BULL by Saturday, April 25—or you will miss the boat!

"EXAMPLES" FOR COMPETITION No. 1,026

HUNGRY WORLD	SPECTRE OF POVERTY	HITLER'S GAME
FOR KING AND COUNTRY	GAS-MASKS FOR ALL	RECRUITS
BRITANNIA'S NEIGHBOURS	ON DAD'S SHOULDER	ALL TO THE GOOD
PRICE OF SAFETY	SHOWED SHE CARED	THINGS TO COME
MEANS WAR	CAUTIOUS HUSBAND	FOLLY
TO-MORROW	IN EARNEST	IN THE NEWS
DOWN ON THE GROUND	GRACEFULLY	FINGER OF SUSPICION
IN HIS PRIME	SOMEBODY SNORED AND	HOUSES
TRAFFIC COP	HOUSE THAT'S HAUNTED	UPSET HIS APPLE-CART
CASH ON DELIVERY	AT ONE	SENSIBLE BOSS
"BEAT IT!"	SADLY DISAPPOINTED	AT THE MICROPHONE
IN THE RANKS	HIS BOURAGE FAILED AND	WASTED ELOQUENCE

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

NEW

SERVICE FOR 'BULLETIN' READERS

Your "Bulletin" reservation, made on this coupon, brings not only 48 pages of help with "Bullets" and Crosswords, but a

FREE ADDRESSED ENVELOPE

for you each week.

YOU ARE INVITED TO

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR "BULLETS" OR "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORDS

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets Bulletin" and "Crossword Gazette." I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Affix 1½d. stamp here

Affix 1½d. stamp here

THE RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,023 WILL APPEAR IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,026) Closing SAT., April 25. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,026) Closing SAT., April 25. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Signed ..... Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,026) Closing SAT., April 25. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. | Signed ..... Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,026) Closing SAT., April 25. | P.O. No. ..... I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 coupons send P.O. for 2s. | Signed ..... Address .....

If you wish to use Advertiser's coupon on back, you can enter further "Bullets" on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques of £5 £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,026 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £1,500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,022 will be displayed in the window of Miss Brooks, Lochlade, Glos.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,026, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

HUMANITY

Mrs. Violet Van der Elst, Proprietress of "HUMANITY."

April issue now on sale at all Bookstalls Price 6D.

Kuda Bux on Yogism, and "How to become a Yogi," Mrs. Violet Van der Elst on the Death Sentence; her interview with Dr. Alexander Cannon, and "Why I have turned Labour." Many celebrated writers have contributed.

5 FREE GIFTS

Value 3/6 sent to every reader sending the coupon contained in the April issue now on sale price 6d.

DOGE CREAM	The Wonder Face Cream, made with the purest oils.
ZEE-KOL SOAP	The Perfect Medicated Almond-Oil Toilet Soap.
ZEE-KOL OINTMENT	The Wonder Skin Cure.
SPA-SEL SALTS	The Foundation of Radiant Health.
ZEE-KOL PILLS	A Wonderful Tonic to the System.

IMPORTANT There will be a great demand for "Humanity." To avoid disappointment place a regular order with your Newsagent IMMEDIATELY.

Published by the Van der Elst Press, 46, Blenheim Road, London, N.19.

NO SHAVEX NO SOAP REVOLUTION IN SHAVING BRUSH

Millions are now using SHAVEX all over the World. Beware of imitations.

THROW AWAY YOUR SOAP AND BRUSH AND USE THE UP-TO-DATE METHOD OF SHAVING
which takes a quarter of the time.

WE GUARANTEE THAT ONE CAN HAVE A PERFECT SHAVE IN TWO MINUTES WITH SHAVEX

SHAVEX is without doubt the most perfect way of Shaving that man can desire. What is more simple than just wetting the beard and smearing on a little Shavex—and then a perfect shave! Shavex contains Almond Oil, which is a fine skin food for the face. You shave in a quarter of the time that is taken by any other method, and you rub the rest of the Shavex into the skin—this takes away the wrinkles, and keeps the face in perfect condition.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST WHEN ASKING FOR SHAVEX for a "Shavex" Super Blade. We guarantee it to be the longest lived blade in the world. It is a miracle of sharpness and the smoothest that one can use on the face. Blade of Chrome Steel, and honed by our secret process. Money back if disappointed, and postage. These marvellous SHAVEX Blades are now 2d. instead of 4d.

The Shavex Cream makes the bristles of the beard stand up, when they are easily shaved with the razor. The ordinary creams and soaps flatten the beard and so it is impossible to get the perfect shave. If grass is lying down it is more difficult for the mower to cut than if it is standing up. It is the same with the beard and Shavex. SHAVEX gets between all the hairs and forces the beard to stand up, and one can cut it so easily and get a perfect shave.

JACK: Good Heavens, man, aren't you ready yet? We are late already for dinner and may miss the speeches.

REG.: It's no use; I can't go without a shave. I have not shaved for two days, my skin is too sore, and shaving soap only makes it worse.

JACK: Good lord, you don't use the old brush and soap method! Send out at once for a tube of Shavex and your skin will feel soothed and you will shave in a couple of minutes. You will feel as fresh as a daisy and your skin will feel like satin and all the soreness will disappear.

SHAVEX

is sold everywhere in

6d., 1/- & 1/6 TUBES & 1/6 POTS

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

For FREE Sample Tube of SHAVEX

Cut out this Coupon, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly and send with a 2d. stamp to the Shavex Zee-Kol Co., Ltd. (Dept. R. 11), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

ALMOND OIL ZEE-KOL TOILET SOAP

Beautiful and Talented Woman's Evidence that it

CREATES BEAUTY & PRESERVES BEAUTY

A revelation in transforming the worst skin in three nights into a most beautiful satiny and peach-like complexion.

Never before has a soap of this description been given to the public. It is made of the purest oils.

This is the wholesale price of the material used in most of the advertised soaps. Compare this price to Almond Oil, which is 5/6 per lb., and which is used in Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

PALM OIL
costs 4d. per lb.

ALMOND OIL
costs 5/6 per lb.

Now it is easily seen why Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is the most expensive to make as it is very rare to get Almond Oil in a soap at all. The price of Almond Oil will prove to everyone that there is no soap in the world so marvellous as Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap.

"You play divinely, my darling, but I am a little distracted gazing at your beauty—and your complexion is the most perfect I have ever seen. And what is this glorious perfume that you use?"

FIANCEE: "You flatterer! I do not use any perfume. I use the most perfect soap that I have ever used in my life—it is called Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap, and it is only 6d. a tablet, instead of 2/6, as I paid for other soaps which were not so good, and the lovely perfume comes from this Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap. The Almond Oil keeps my face young and, as you say, beautiful. Everyone should try this beautiful soap—originally 1/- per tablet, now 6d."

It has taken years to know how to blend the oils in this soap, because it is not like other soaps to-day, which are only ordinary soaps. Its oils are a marvellous tonic to the skin. Blended with the most exquisite perfumes, ALMOND OIL has been chosen for this Zee-Kol Super-Toilet Soap. It contains the purest and the most natural oil for the skin. When washing the natural oil is replaced and the skin keeps firm, smooth and beautiful. No ordinary soap can do what Zee-Kol ALMOND OIL Soap does, yet it is sold everywhere to-day at half its former price—6d. instead of 1/-. Zee-Kol Almond Oil Soap is a perfect Shampoo. All dandruff disappears and the hair shines with health. Zee-Kol Pills together with the use of Zee-Kol Soap keep one perfectly slim and in perfect health. The skin will radiate health. The Zee-Kol Soap puts the natural oils after washing. Zee-Kol Pills are sold, price 1/3 and 3/- per box.

1/- LARGE TABLET NOW 6d.

Obtainable from all Chemists and stores, or direct from

SHAVEX ZEE-KOL CO., LTD. (Dept. 514), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, N.19.

ECZEMA.
"I suffered from Eczema all over my face and body. I applied Zee-Kol and in three days the Eczema had gone."

VARICOSE AND OTHER ULCERS.
"For years I could not walk with Ulcerated Leg. Zee-Kol cured it in 1 week."

ABSCESSES.
Zee-Kol instantly draws out all inflammation and the abscess is healed in twenty-four hours.

ERYSIPELAS.
This alarming skin affection will disappear in a few days with Zee-Kol applied night and morning. Its effect is marvellous.

CORNS.
The worst corns will soon disappear if Zee-Kol is applied to them night and morning.

SKIN DISEASES

Disappear in a Night

WE HAVE A ROOM FULL OF TESTIMONIALS.

Many may promise a wonderful cure but there is nothing like Zee-Kol. Beware of Imitations.

ZEE-KOL is, without doubt, the most wonderful skin remedy of all time. The cruellest Skin Diseases, such as Ulcers, Eczema, Abscesses, Erysipelas, etc., are rapidly and completely banished, and Pimples, Blackheads, Boils, Rashes, etc., disappear like magic. Never was known any remedy like Zee-Kol. Where it touches, the skin takes on a finer and healthier glow. It destroys everything unhealthy to the skin. No skin disease can resist it. Forget it being a Patent Medicine. This is the only way we have of letting the world know of Zee-Kol's marvellous power of skin healing. We are supplying some of the big Skin Hospitals, for there is nothing in the world to compare with Zee-Kol. Do not hesitate. Go straight to your chemist and get a box of Zee-Kol and rest absolutely assured that your skin troubles will speedily be banished. Zee-Kol cures, in record time, Eczema, all kinds of Ulcers, Hæmorrhoids, Chilblains, Bad Legs, Severe Burns, etc.

BURNS.
Zee-Kol takes all pain away and no blister will form.

BOILS, ETC.
Boils cannot resist the wonderful healing properties of Zee-Kol and in two days they disappear.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS.
"I always had Blackheads and Pimples. Zee-Kol cured them in a night — they vanished."

LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, ETC.
Splendid for Stiff Joints, rubbed in gently by the fire, and for Rheumatism.

ZEE-KOL

The Wonder Skin Remedy

4 FREE GIFTS COUPON

For sample of ZEE-KOL Ointment and Pills send 2d. stamp for postage. If sample of ZEE-KOL Medicated Soap and Doge Face Cream are also desired, send 4d. for postage and packing. Write to the Shavex Zee-Kol Co., Ltd. (Dept. Z.K.18), 40, Blenheim Road, London, N.19. At all chemists: Zee-Kol Ointment at 1/3, or a large tin 3/-.

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